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# NASBY IN EXILE.

## The Confederate X Roads Sage in Europe

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### XIII.

SOMETHING ABOUT PARIS AND THE PARISIANS.

Paris covers an area of 30 square miles, has 500 miles of public streets, and has a resident population of nearly two millions, all engaged in trading in articles of luxury for the rest of the world. It supports about 115,000 paupers, its religion is a very mild form of Catholicism tinged with infidelity, or infidelity flavored with Catholicism as you choose. Which flavor predominates in the average Parisian I have not been able to determine. I should say Catholicism Sunday forenoon, and Infidelity the remainder of the week. At all events the cafés are always crowded, while the churches never are, except by strangers, who go religiously and devoutly thither—to see the buildings and the decorations. One fourth of the births in the City are illegitimate, which is doing very well for Paris.

The City consumes annually 86,000,000 gallons of wine and 3,500,000 gallons of spirits, the latter going very largely into the seasoned stomachs of foreigners, the French themselves being altogether too acute to use anything of the kind. However they are very willing to sell it, and welcome the Englishman or American with hospitable hands to drunkard's graves—if they have money to pay for it—with great politeness and suavity.

I have not yet been in any country which did not extend a hearty welcome to my stranger, with money.

About 95 millions of gallons of water per day come from the water-works, which is mostly used in keeping the streets clean. I have not yet seen a Frenchman who ever used any as a beverage or on his person. For economy he mixes some of it with his wine. And his ablutions may require a pint or such matter a day, but that is all the use he has for water.

SCANT WATER SUPPLY.

The very first thing that strikes an American in Paris with astonishment is the meagreness of the water supply in the houses. You look for the faucets which supply your room with hot and cold water, as at home, but you don't find them. A chambermaid pours out about two quarts in a diminutive pitcher, and that is expected to last you for purposes of ablution 24 hours. And this with the Seine running directly through the center of the City. The houses are from five to seven stories high, but all the water used in them, for all purposes is carted up to the top by men. My landlord told me it was cheaper to have it so carried than to put plumbing in his house, and pay the water-tax, "and we don't use much of it, anyway," he remarked, and he was right. Still, accustomed as I have always been to the use of a great deal of it, it took me some time to fall into their ways. Pure water is a very good thing to have plenty of. But it's all a matter of habit, I suppose. A man can get to be a Frenchman, in time, if he tries hard enough. Nothing is impossible, where there's a will and a stubborn purpose. But to keep oneself clean with a pint, or thereabouts, of water per day looks rather difficult to a novice.

John Leech was very fond of illustrating this peculiarity of the French people, in *Punch*, years ago. When the first English exposition was in progress in London the City was overrun with French. One picture he made was of two elegantly dressed young Frenchmen, standing in front of an ordinary wash stand, on which was the usual pitcher, wash-bowl, soap dish, etc., and underneath was this conversation:

*Alphonse*—What is this?

*Henri*—I do not know. It is queer!

The good Leech doubtless exaggerated, as all satirists do, but he had sufficient foundation for his skit.

But whatever may be the condition of the French, man or woman, interiorally, the outside is as delightfully clean as could be desired. The blouse of the workman is outwardly as fresh and clean as the cost of the swell on the boulevards, and the said swell would sooner be down and die than to wear soiled linen or uncleaned boots. The woman, high and low, are invariably neat and tidy in appearance, immaculately so. The chambermaid who cares for your room, the washerwoman who brings you your linen, equally with my lady in her drawing-room or in her carriage, is neatness itself, and not only that but elegance itself. Condition is no excuse for outward slovenliness in Paris. The servants in the house always have white about the throat and wrist, and it is white. And then their dresses are made with some degree of taste, and are worn in such a way as to make the cheapest and most common material attractive.

With the same eye to appearance, and with the devotion to comfort that is a part of French nature, the streets of Paris are the best kept in the world. I do not wonder that the Frenchman condemned by business or other considerations, to live in New York, considers himself a sort of Napoleon, after Waterloo, and New York his St. Helena. The streets of London are kept clean, the dirt from the throngs of horses and vehicles is carefully removed, and it is done thoroughly, but not a much because of the desire for cleanliness as it is for want of manure. The streets of Paris are kept absolutely clean, simply for comfort and appearance. The neatly polished boots of Monsieur and Madame must not be soiled on crossings, nor must the skirts of its women be made unwearable by dragging through dust and filth. The streets of New York would send a French woman to a madhouse—they are nasty enough to send any one there compelled to wade through them.

THE MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

There are no people in the world who are so delightfully polite as the Parisians. I might say the French, but Paris is France, and it is the same all over the country. It is a delight to be swindled by a French shopkeeper, man or woman, they do it so neatly and with such infinite grace. There is so much patience, so much suavity, such a general oiling of the rough places, and such a delightful smoothing out of creases. It is Monsieur who is the obliged party if you come into his place. He feels the honor that you have conferred upon him and he makes you feel that he feels it. True, you pay for all this politeness, and pay for it at very high rates, but it is, like all high-priced commodities, very pleasant.

He never wearies of showing you goods, your atrocious French is laboriously translated, and if you buy a franc's worth Monsieur seems as much delighted as though you had beggared yourself by taking his whole stock. And if you have taken an hour of his time and purchased nothing, he seems to be still more pleased. Indeed his politeness on occasions that to an English or American tradesman would be depressing, is even more marked. He bows and smiles, not grimaces as has been vainly written, but a most gracious bow and a most delightful smile, which if not genuine is a most natural substitute for it, and he modestly hopes that if Monsieur or Madame desires anything in his line that they will give him the preference. Possibly he says *"secret"* to himself after you are on the sidewalk and possibly he launches all sorts of curses after you, but you don't know it, and so it doesn't hurt you. Go back within five minutes and you will find him with the same smile, ready and willing to go through the same operation over again.

TIBBITT'S EXPERIMENT.

Tibbitts tried to worry one of them, and for once succeeded. Hestopped the party promenading with him on the Boulevard des Italiens, at a jeweler's, who displayed in his window the legend, 'English spoken." The "English spoken" in the shops is good enough, as a rule, to explain the nature and quality of the goods, and that is all. Further, the English speaking salesman has no more idea of English than he has of Ashantee. Tibbitts marched in boldly, and the English speaking man appeared. He was a very well preserved, bald-headed man of 50, and at him Tibbitts went.

"Do you speak English?"

"Out—yees, Monsieur."

Tibbitts grasped his hand enthusiastically.

"It's refreshing to meet one in a strange land who can speak one's own language."

"Yees, Monsieur."

"Well, what I want to know is, is the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad cutting rates the same as the other roads, and do they cut for Western-bound passengers the same as for Eastern, and do you have the remotest idea that the cutting will be kept up till September when I return, and does the Pullman Sleeping Car Company cut the same as the Railroad Companies?"

"Eh Monsieur? , Zeese watches—"

"You don't quite understand me. You see the Pullman Sleeping Car Company is quite distinct from the railroad companies, and one may cut rates without the other. See? Now what I want to know is"—

The bewildered Frenchman who spoke English, stared in a wild sort of way, but his politeness did not desert him:

"Ees eet ze watch, ze diamond, ze"—

"Not yet. What I want to know is, who is this Lapham and Miller who have been elected to fill the vacancies occasioned by the resignations of Platt and Conkling, and is Miller going to be a tail to Lapham's kite, or are they both square, bang up men, and"—

"Will monsieur look at ze goods?"

"No, no. Is the Chicago & Northwestern in this row?"

By this time the Frenchman was out of patience.

"Monsieur, talks—wat you call 'im—gibberish. I 'ave not ze time to waste. Eef it ees ze watch—"

"Sir," replies Tibbitts, severely "when you announce 'English spoken,' you should speak English, or at least understand it. Good morning, or, as you don't understand the plainest English, *bong-swoir*."

He had succeeded this time, and should have rested on his laurels. But Tibbitts, alas, always overdo what they undertake. He had extracted so much amusement from his first experiment that he tried it over again the next day. He entered a similar place and commenced the same thing.

"What I want to know, is the Chicago & Northwestern in the railroad war, and do you suppose the cutting of rates will continue till September, when I return, and—"

"Indeed I cannot tell you, sir. It is something I do not keep the run of. You had better apply at the American Exchange, or the *Herald* office."

This in the best and clearest American English. Poor Tibbitts had fallen upon a bright American who was turning his knowledge of French to account by serving as a salesman in Paris. Mr. Tibbitts smiled a ghastly smile as he bowed himself out of the place. Bad marksmen who by chance hit a bull's eye, should be very modest and refuse to shoot again. Even Napoleon, great as he was, fought one battle too many.

POLITENESS OF FRENCH CHILDREN.

Politeness with the French is a matter of education as well as nature. The French child is taught that lesson from the beginning of its existence, and it is made a part of its life. It is the one thing that is never forgotten and lack of it is never forgiven. The shipwrecked Frenchman who could not get into a boat, as he was disappearing under the waves raised his hat, and with such a bow as he could make under the circumstances, said "Adieu, Mesdames; Adieu Messieurs," and went to the fishes. I doubt not that it really occurred, for I have seen ladies splashed by a cab on a rainy day, smile politely at the driver. A race that has women of that degree of politeness can never be anything but polite. When such exasperation as splashed skirts and stockings will not ruffle them, nothing will.

The children are delightful in this particular. French children do not go about clamoring for the best places and sulking if they do not get them, and talking in a rude, boisterous way. They do not take favors and attentions as a matter of course and unacknowledged. The slightest attention shown them is acknowledged by the sweetest kind of a bow—not the dancing master's bow, but a genuine one—and the invariable "Merci, Monsieur!" or Madame, or Mademoiselle, as the case may be.

I was in a compartment with a little French boy of 12, the precise age at which American children, as a rule, deserve killing for their rudeness and general disagreeableness. He was dressed faultlessly, but his clothes were not the chief charm. I sat between him and the open window and he was eating pears. Now, an American boy of that age would either have dropped the cores upon the floor, or tossed them out of the window without a word to anybody. But this small gentleman every time, with a "permit me, Monsieur," said in the most pleasant way, rose and came to the window and dropped them out, and then, "Merci, Monsieur," as he quietly took his seat. It was a delight. I am sorry to say that such small boys do not travel on American railroads to any alarming extent. Would they were more frequent.

And when in his seat, if an elderly person or any one else came in, he was was the very first to rise and offer his place if it were in the slightest degree more comfortable than the one vacant, and the good nature with which he insisted upon the new comer taking it was something "altogether too sweet for anything" as the faro bankeress would say.

And this boy was no exception. He was not a showboy out posing before the great American republic, or such of it as happened to be in France at the time, but he was a sample, a perfect type of the regulation French child. I have seen just as much politeness in the ragged waifs in the Faubourg St. Antoine, where the child never saw the blue sky more than the little patches that could be seen over the tops of seven storied houses, as I ever did in the Champs Elysee. One Sunday at St. Cloud, where the ragged children of poverty are taken by their mothers for air and light, it was a delight to fill the pockets with sweets to give them. They had no money to buy, and the little human rats looked longingly at the riches of the candy stands, and a sou's worth made the difference between perfect happiness and half pleasure. You gave them the sous worth, and what a glad smile came to the lips, and accompanied with it was the delicious, half bow and half courtesy and in variable "Merci, Monsieur." One little tot, who could not speak, filled her tiny mouth with the unheard of delicacies she had received, and, too young to say *"merci,"* put up her lips to be kissed.

Tibbits gave some confectionary to her elder sister, a young girl of 18, but she merely said "Merci, Monsieur," and that was all. She took the candy, but declined to kiss him, much to Tibbitts' disgust. Oh, mothers of America, would that you could all see these children, and take lessons from their mothers. There is a difference in people, and a still greater difference in children. The American Congress could well afford a commission of ladies to learn the secret of training children, and a school for mothers should be established in every City for their preparation for this important duty. It would pay better than any monetary conference.

THE FRENCH FAMILY.

The French family is an unknown quantity. Monsieur, the husband and father, spends his time in his café according to his quality, while Madame the wife receives her friends, or admirers, if she be not too old to have them, in her drawing room. There are no homes in France, as the English and Americans understand the word. It would drive a Frenchman crazy, if, when business hours are over, he should be compelled to eat his dinner and afterward go upstairs, and sit with his wife and children quietly till bed time, then retire in good order. Likewise would it be very distasteful to the French wife. She may be in love—in fact she always is—but not with her husband.

A Frenchman once, who was too fond of the softer sex, pledged himself to avoid women. Later he was asked if he had kept his pledge. "Certainly, or rather partially. I have religiously avoided Madame. I can keep that pledge always, so far as she is concerned."

He meets his wife with "Good evening, Madame. I trust you have had a pleasant day."

"Merci, Monsieur; very pleasant."

He does not ask her whether she has been driving out with the children, or with a lover; in fact he does not care. He knows she has a lover, but that is nothing to him so long as he himself sees nothing wrong.

And after dinner he bids her "good evening," and goes to his favorite café, where he, and other similar husbands, save the country over innumerable bottles of wine, and when the cafés are shut, and there is no other earthly place to visit, he goes home and retires to his room, only to meet Madame the next morning at breakfast.

This is not singular. The French girl is kept by her mother under the strictest possible guardianship till she is of the age to marry. She might as well be in a prison, for she is never out from under the sharp eye of her mother or aunt, or in default of these, a governess. Her life when she gets to be about 14, and begins to know something of what life really is and wants to enjoy it, is most intolerable.

She is married in due time, but she has very little to do with it. A husband is selected for her and she accepts him scarcely knowing or hardly caring who it is she is to wed, for she wants that liberty which in France comes with marriage, and marriage only. She knows that a wife may do that which a maiden may not—that matrimony means in France what it does not in any other country—almost absolute freedom. Once married, the mother washes her hands of her, considering that she has discharged her whole duty by her child.

The whole idea of French matrimony from the girl's standpoint, is well illustrated in the picture of the French caricaturist. Two girls are discussing the approaching marriage of one of them. The bargained for girl exclaims lugubriously, "But I love Henri!" "Very good, my child," replies her elder and wiser friend, "you *love* Henri, then *marry* Alphonse."

Her marrying Alphonse made love for Henri possible. It was all there in one small picture and two lines of print, but a page of small type could not explain the situation more clearly.

MARRIAGE NEGOTIATIONS.

Marriages are arranged by the parents of the parties, and an exceedingly curious performance it is. The girl's parents actually buy her a husband. The two old cats who have one a son and the other a daughter, meet like two gray-headed diplomatists, and there ensues a series of negotiations that would put to shame traders in anything else. The girl has to have a *dot*, which is to say, a dowry, and the son must have money or property settled upon him. The mother of the girl proposes to give her 100,000 francs as the *dot*. The mother of the son insists that it is not enough, and enlarges upon the perfections of the young man. He is educated, he is polished, he is handsome, he is amiable. He isn't a brute who would make a wife miserable; not he. Clearly 100,000 francs is not enough for such a paragon. The mother of the girl strikes in. The girl is the handsomest in Paris, and has had every advantage. She is a lady, and would make a desirable addition to the house of any man in Paris, but finally she names 101,000 francs.

It will not do.

"*Mon dieu*," exclaims the mother, "you must remember I have three other daughters to provide for, and the estate is not large. If I give 110,000 francs to one, what will become of the others? There is reason in all things, even in marrying off a daughter."

And thus they haggle and haggle, just as though they were trading horses, until finally it is fixed. The happy pair are permitted to see each other, so much is settled upon the young man and so much upon the girl, and they are married, and by the laws of France and the sanction of the holy church, are man and wife. They are man and wife legally, but in no other sense.

Of course there can be nothing of love, or affection, or even esteem in such marriages. Monsieur wants Madame to be handsome and accomplished precisely as he wants a handsome horse—it pleases his eye and gratifies his tastes—but the main point after all is the *dot*. He has that additional income to live upon. Madame desires Monsieur to be likewise prepossessing, for she wants the world to believe that she married something beside the title of Madame, though all the world knows better.

Each wants the other to be amiable, for even living separate as they do, they are necessarily under one roof, and bad temper on either side would make things uncomfortable. Above all they want no jealousy or inquisitiveness. Each wants to be let alone, each desires to follow the bent of his or her inclination, undisturbed and unmolested. And they get up, doubtless, some sort of an esteem for each other, which may in time, ripen in to something like what outside barbarians call love. But that occurs, probably, after one of them is dead, provided the survivor is too old to marry again. It looks well for a widow of 50 or 60 to revere the memory of her dear departed, and they generally do it, no matter on what terms they lived.

Of course they have children born to them, for there must be heirs to the estate. Madame loves them very much, or appears to, but she sees very little of them. She puts them out to nurse at once. Children are tiresome and wearying to a woman whose day is divided into so much for dressing, so much for riding, so much for eating, and so much for balls or opera. She sees them and admires them, and, when they are old enough marries them off. The father is pleased to see that Henri is growing into a fine boy, or Marie into a fine girl, but he has his business and pleasures to attend to, and besides there is invariably some woman, somewhere in Paris, that he does love, and she has children also. And so the children grow up, Monsieuring their father and Madaming their mother till they escape from under the paternal and maternal charge, only to go and do the same things for themselves.

Curious notions our lively neighbors, the Gauls," as Mr. Micawber says, have of domestic life. There is no such thing in Paris.

PEASANT MARRIAGES.

This among the upper classes. Jean and Jeannette, the baker and the milliner, are not so particular about the *dot* and for a very good reason—neither of them or their parents have a sou to give more than the wedding clothes and a holiday, with an extra bottle of wine, on the occasion of the wedding. They dispense with the *dot*, and, in very many cases, with the legal and religious ceremonies which are considered necessary among other classes, and among all classes in other countries. Having nothing else to marry for they marry for love, and very good husbands and wives they make. True, Jean goes to his café every night, to save the country in his way, and Jeannette expects him to, but as they do not inhabit large houses they are naturally brought closer together, and, consequently, are more in sympathy with each other. Jean, with two francs a day, even with the help of Jeannette, who may earn quite as much, cannot afford the luxury of separate rooms or separate beds. One answers them both, and not infrequently they have not that one.

But with their cheap wine and their very cheap bread, and above all their careless, happy go lucky dispositions, they manage to get along very comfortably. So long as they can work, and they do work, both of them, they live very well, and when sickness or old age comes there are excellent hospitals to go to, and after that—why the church has fixed their hereafter, and so everything is smooth with them.

Poverty has its uses, though, desirable as it is. I find I can get on with a very little of it. I firmly believe that in time, I could accustom myself to riches, and really enjoy myself. But it may never be.

THE FARO BANKERS.

Madame, the faro bankeress, is at the same hotel with us, and is getting on famously in French. This morning at breakfast—she calls it "dejuner"—much to the waiter's astonishment, she ordered 'café o'lay—*with milk*," and at dinner, '*frozen* champagne glacé," never knowing, poor woman, that *café au lait* means, simply, coffee with milk, and *champagne glacé*, is simply chilled champagne. But it did nobody else any harm except the waiter, and it pleased her. She remarked to the other lady that she was sure she would have no trouble in getting along—which she would not, as the waiter, being an Englishman, could understand even her English, except when she plunged too much into French.

"Have you been to the Louvre?" asked the other lady, or *the* lady, to be accurate.

"Oh, no, not yet. I have no doubt it is altogether too sweet for anything, but I have not had time. I dote on art. But I have found a new place where you can get such lovely laces, for almost nothing, and another where silk hosiery can be had for less than half what you have to pay in New York. And I bought such a lovely dress for Lulu, a pearl silk, with such a lovely waist, and an embroidered front, with roses embroidered in the skirt. It is just like the one she wore at the children's ball, at Mrs Thompson's, last Winter, which cost me more than twice what this one did and wasn't half so nice. But Lulu looked altogether too sweet for anything in that, though, and everybody at the ball was in perfect rapture over her. And then I bought a sweet suit for little Alfred, my youngest child, nine years old. It is such a perfectly sweet little pair of pants with a waist that buttons on just lovely, and with red stockings and purple shoes he will be altogether too sweet for anything. They will fit, for I have the measure of both the children with me. I have found out that when one travels to see nature and things, one ought always to be prepared. That's why I brought their measure with me."

At this point the husband of the other lady, who could not help hearing all this as he had for many weary days, told me an anecdote like this:—

"A young man with a very bad voice, but who firmly and steadfastly believed that in the article of voice he was the superior to Brignoli, engaged a teacher to give him lessons. When asked how he liked his teacher his reply was that he was a good master, but he was altogether too religious for him.

"How too religious?"

"Why, while I am practicing, he walks up and down the room wringing his hands and praying."

"What is his prayer? What does he pray about?"

"I can't exactly say, but I caught the words, "Heavenly Father! how long must I endure this?" There was doubtless something the matter with him."

There was no necessity for him to point to the moral of this, for the stream of gabble flowed on in a smooth and continuous flow, finding no rocks of thought to give it picturesqueness, or no impediment of fact to make it pause. It was simply the wagging of a tongue that was hung on a swivel in the middle, a tongue which would wag so long as the lungs furnished breath and the muscles that moved it held out.

Inasmuch as she has pleasant rooms and likes the hotel, and will not move, we are going to find another. But probably we shall find another just like her at the new place. They are the people who delight in travel and are everywhere.

Tibbitts has made the acquaintance of a wholesale liquor dealer, who is going to "do" Switzerland, and Tibbitts has determined to join him.

"Why join a wholesale liquor dealer?"

"With an eye solely to the future. In the coming years what may happen to me? Will it not be handy to drop into his place, and after remarking about the weather, say "Thompson, do you remember it was just five years ago to day that we climbed Mont Blanc? And do you remember when you gave out at the foot of the first glacier how I pulled you up? Or, 'what day of the month is this? 16th?" Yes; exactly six years ago to-day we were skimming over the Grunig Pass, on our way to Lucerne." Then he can't do less than to ask me to take something. And then we will sit and sit, talking over our European experiences and drinking his liquor. I shall live very near his place, so as to have it handy. It is a provision for a doubtful future. You are altogether too careless about such things. You haven't common prudence. A man who in his youth don't lay up provision for his old age is very reckless indeed. I count the association with this delightful man as good as half my living all my life. I shall try to strike a merchant tailor after I have fixed myself in this man's memory, and after that, if I stay long enough, a boot and shoe man. The past is safe, the present I am satisfied with. What I want now is an assured future. Then I am heeled."

### CATCHING A TARTAR.

**Filling up a Sucker, and Having to Pay for It.**

Brooklyn Eagle.

"This is a glorious spot," said a rather doubtful looking personage to a very hay-seedy countryman. The pair were standing on the sands at Rockaway, and the countryman had only recently been joined by the doubtful party.

"Yes, it is kinder fine," said the countryman.

"You are a stranger here, I should judge," said the doubtful party.

"Wall, yes, I be," said the countryman.

"Going to stay long?" asked the doubtful party.

"Wall, that depends," said the countryman. "You see I came on here with stock, and I thought I might just see a little o' your sights as not, long's I was here."

"Cattle dealer, I suppose?" said the doubtful party.

"Yes, that's about my line," said the countryman.

"Nothing like a little pleasure now and then with business," said the doubtful one.

"No, them's my views," said the countryman.

"Suppose we do the day together," said the doubtful one, taking the countryman's arm. "I know this place like a book, and it's no more than right to show a stranger around."

"Don't care if I do. Was feeling a little lonesome like. Where'll we go, stranger?" asked the countryman.

"Well, we might as well commence with a drop of something. How does a drink strike you?"

"Never object to takin' a drink. Can't do it out our way—good as your life is worth;" and they indulged in a drink at the doubtful one's expense.

"How about lunch?" said the doubtful one.

"Wall, that hits me pretty near the spot. Hain't had nothin' to speak of 'cept a sandwitch since 6 o'clock this mornin'," and they seated themselves at a table in the large hotel. The doubtful one threw the bill of fare at the countryman and invited him to order anything he wished.

"Wall, I don't care if I have a chow der to start on," said the countryman.

"Take something to drink with it. Here, waiter, bring us two chowders and a couple of bottles of beer," said the doubtful one. After finishing the chowders the countryman ordered Spring chicken, lobster salad and one or two other expensive dishes. As he tucked the savory dishes away he complained now and then of his lack of appetite. "You see, stranger," he said, "I got kinder shook up like on the kars, and it's clean broke me up for eatin'. When I'm hum these fixins wouldn't be nothin' for me. Here, waiter, bring me some roast beef and Saratogee potatos and let's have some more beer. I feel kind o' dry like. You don't seem to be eatin' very hearty, stranger?"

The doubtful one had indeed lost his appetite, and he was really growing very nervous, and inwardly asking "when the fresh was going to let up?"

"I hearn tell o' your wines down here, stranger," and the countryman, leaning back and picking his teeth; after having finished six separate courses. "Suppose we try a bottle of something high toned. Waiter, bring us a bottle of—what shall it be, stranger?"

A wild, earnest look came into the eyes of the doubtful one. He made a movement to get up from the table, but the waiter was at his side in an instant with the check. He fumbled nervously in his vest pocket for a moment and then said:

"Awfully sorry to trouble you, my friend, but one doesn't like to give these waiters a large bill. I haven't anything less than a twenty. If you will just settle for the lunch we'll get the bill changed, and I'll fix it with you."

"Now, that's tarnashun unlucky," said the countryman. "But I hain't got the cost o' even the chowder in my clothes. You see, I left all my money at the hotel, and—"

The doubtful one here interrupted him with an exclamation not used in polite society, paid the bill, and left.

"Well, these City chaps have queer ways," mused the countryman, as he sauntered off toward the boat.

### Life Among the Waiters.

From the Waiter's and Cook's Weekly.

Young women waiters at Bar Harbor wear spectacles.

Mr. L. Du Pont, an ex waiter of the Windsor, Saratoga, is to be married on October 15, 1881, to a charming young lady from Montreal, Canada.

Mr. Fix the Second, at West Brighton Hotel, Coney Island, has been presented with a handsome gold watch as a token of respect from the waiters.

Mr. Ernst Meyer, head waiter at Cable's, Coney Island, will get married at the close of the Summer season. Our friend Ernst has the best wishes of his many comrades.

Mr. Marks Schopke, President of the "Kellner Arbeiter Kranken Unterzungs-Verein," will get married in a fortnight. He gives his kind regards to Mr. Hammerdinger, who is now in Chicago. We wish Mr. Schopke much luck in his nuptial life.

### Weatherwise, but No Judge of Females.

Burlington Hawkeye.

"Do you love me?" "Yes," she answered, "better than anything else in the world. It's a beautiful night for a moonlight drive." A moonlight drive would cost about $3, and as he agitated 17 cents in his right trowsers pocket he surveyed the lunar orb with a knowing gaze, and remarked: "I should be so happy to take you, but it's a wet moon, and you know that you are so liable to take cold, dear." The next morning the disappointed maiden remarked to her mother, "Charley and I have quit. He knows a heap about the weather, but he's a perfect ignoramus about me."

Gorgeous and extravagant lamps will be the style when the evenings become a little longer.


# NASBY IN EGGSILE.

## The Contedrit X Roads Sage in Europe.

COCOA.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage, which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold in tins only (½ lb and lb.) labeled.

JAMES EPPS & CO.,
Homœopathic Chemists,
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PENSIONS

PENSIONS.

EVERY SOLDIER disabled in line of duty by wound, disease or injury, is entitled to pension. PENSIONS INCREASED.—Many are drawing less than entitled to. Thousands of Heirs entitled to Pension and Bounty. REJECTED CASES reopened. ABANDONED CASES VINDICATED. Copies of Lost Discharges obtained. Claims of every description prosecuted. Patents procured. Address, with stamp,

H. S. BERLIN & CO., Att'y's.
Box 509, Washington, D. C.

PENSIONS

Secured. Also Bounty, Back Pay, Increase of Pensions, New and Honorable Discharges, Patents, etc. Thousands entitled. New Laws. Now is the time! Do not delay! Soldiers, Widows, Children, Parents, Brothers and Sisters entitled. Have your claim investigated. Apply at once. Send two stamps for blanks and instructions, complete, to

JENKINS A. FITZGERALD,
U. S. CLAIM AND PATENT ATTORNEY,
P. O. Box 720. Washington, D. C.

AGENTS WANTED.

IT PAYS to sell our Rubber Printing Stamps. Samples free. J. M. MITTEN & CO., Cleveland, O.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

$66 a week in your own Town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

$225 A MONTH—AGENTS WANTED. 90 best selling articles in the world. 3 sample free. Address JAY BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.

AGENTS Wanted to sell Dr. Chase's 2000 Recipe Book. Sells at Sight. You double your money. Address, Dr. Chase's Printing House, Ann Arbor, Mich.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings, with HEEL and TOE complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy work, for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 409 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

FOR SALE.

A GOOD SAW MILL
For $200.

Our No. 1 Plantation Saw Mill is designed to be run by 8, 10 or 12 horse power Agricultural Engines. With this power from

1,500 to 4,000 Feet

of lumber can be cut in a day. A product 25 to 50 per cent greater than can be cut with any reciprocating saw mill with the same power. The circular saw mills are complete except saw, and will be put on the cars in Cincinnati for the low price of $200. They are warranted in every particular. Saw Mills of all sizes, Engines, Boilers, Shafting, Gearing, &c., also illustrated circulars sent free.

LANE & BODLEY CO.,
John and Water Streets, Cincinnati, O.

INVESTMENTS.

.....36th.....

Popular Monthly Drawing of the

COMMONWEALTH DISTRIBUTION CO.

In the CITY OF LOUISVILLE, on

FRIDAY, September 30, 1881.

These drawings occur monthly (Sundays excepted) under provisions of an Act of the General Assembly of Kentucky.

The United States Circuit Court on March 21 rendered the following decision:

1st—That the Commonwealth Distribution Company is legal.

2d—Its drawings are fair.

The Company has now on hand a large Reserve Fund. Read the list of prizes for the

SEPTEMBER DRAWING.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 Prize | $30,000 | 100 Prizes, $100 each, | $10,000 |
| 1 Prize | 15,000 | 200 Prizes, 50 each, | 10,000 |
| 1 Prize | 5,000 | 500 Prizes, 20 each, | 12,000 |
| | | 1000 Prizes, 10 each, | 10,000 |
| 10 Prizes, $1,000 each, | | | $10,000 |
| 20 Prizes, 500 each, | | | 10,000 |
| 9 Prizes, $300 each, Approximation Prizes | | | $2,700 |
| 9 Prizes, 200 each, | | " " | 1,800 |
| 9 Prizes, 100 each, | | " " | 900 |
| 1,894 Prizes | | | $112,400 |

Whole Tickets, $2. Half Tickets, $1.
27 Tickets, $50. 55 Tickets, $100.

Remit money or bank draft in letter or send by express. Don't Send by Registered Letter or Postoffice Order. Orders of $5 and upwards, by express, can be sent at our expense. Address all orders to R. T. BOARDMAN, Courier-Journal Building, Louisville, Ky., or R. T. BOARDMAN, 309 Broadway, New York.

WILLARD HOTEL LOTTERY

The Drawing

FINALLY SETTLED AND FIXED

Thursday, Nov. 10, 1881

IS THE DAY DETERMINED UPON.

THE drawing of this scheme has been finally settled upon, and will CERTAINLY take place on Thursday, the 10th of November, 1881, by sworn Commissioners, and this will enable me to sell all of the remaining tickets.

All persons, therefore, intending to invest in the scheme, may rest assured that there will be no further delays or postponements.

LIST OF PRIZES.

| | |
|---|---|
| The Willard Hotel with all its Fixtures and Furniture | $250,000 |
| One Residence on Green Street | 15,000 |
| One Residence on Green Street | 10,000 |
| Two Cash Prizes, each $5,000 | 10,000 |
| Two Cash Prizes, each $2,000 | 4,000 |
| Five Cash Prizes, each $1,000 | 5,000 |
| Five Cash Prizes, each $500 | 2,500 |
| Fifty Cash Prizes, each $100 | 5,000 |
| One Hundred Cash Prizes, each $50 | 5,000 |
| Five Hundred Cash Prizes, each $20 | 10,000 |
| One Set of Bar Furniture | 1,000 |
| One Fine Piano | 600 |
| One Handsome Silver Tea Set | 150 |
| 400 Boxes Old Bourbon Whisky, $36 | 14,400 |
| 50 Baskets Champagne, $25 | 1,250 |
| Five Hundred Cash Prizes, each $10 | 5,000 |
| 500 Boxes Fine Wines, $30 | 12,500 |
| 200 Boxes Robertson County Whisky, $30 | 6,000 |
| 400 Boxes Havana Cigars, $10 | 4,000 |
| Five Hundred Cash Prizes, each $10 | 5,000 |

AMOUNTING TO $369,850.

Whole Tickets, $2; Halves, $1; Quarters, $

Remittances may be made by Bank Check, Express, Postal Money Order or Registered Mail. Responsible agents wanted at all points. For circulars giving full information and for tickets, address

W. P. D. WHITE, Agent, Louisville, Ky.

BEATTY'S ORGANS, 15 useful stops, 5 sets reeds only $65. Pianos, $125 up. Illus Catalog FREE. Address BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

SUGAR.

PURE SUGAR.

By a recent invention, starch or corn sugar (more generally known as *glucose*), heretofore quite extensively used by confectioners, brewers, etc., has been made sufficiently dry and white so that it can be powdered and mixed with yellow sugars. It raises the standard of color largely, but not being so sweet reduces the saccharine strength, making it necessary to use more of the article to attain the usual degree of sweetness. Large quantities of this mixture are now being made and sold under various brands, but all of them, so far as we are aware, bear the words "New Process" in addition to other brands.

As refiners of cane sugar, we are, in view of these facts, liable to be placed in a false position before the public, as the results of analysis of sugar bought indiscriminately, will seem to confirm the false and malicious statements of interested persons, who alleged it was the common practice of the leading refiners to mix glucose with their sugars. While not intimating that a mixture of glucose and cane sugar is injurious to health, we do maintain that it defrauds the innocent consumer of just so much sweetening power. In order, therefore, that the public can get sugar pure and in the condition it leaves our refineries, we now put it up in barrels and *half barrels*.

Inside each package will be found a guarantee of the purity of the contents as follows:

*We hereby inform the public that our refined sugars consist solely of the product of raw sugars refined. Neither Glucose, Muriate of Tin, Muriatic Acid, nor any other foreign substance whatever is, or ever has been, mixed with them. Our Sugars and Syrups are absolutely unadulterated.*

Affidavit to the above effect in New York papers of November 18th, 1878.

Consumers should order from their grocer, sugar in our original packages, either half or whole barrels.

**Consider well the above when purchasing sugar for preserving purposes.**

HAVEMEYERS & ELDER,
Decastro & Donner Refining Co.,
117 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

To Book Agents

AND CANVASSERS,

And All Out of Employment

OLD DR. CARLIN'S

RECIPES.


### SMOKED SEANCE.

**"Lebe Dis Chile, Don' Come Nigh Me"—"Want to Meet de Ole Man Up Dar."**

Pleasant Lake Correspondence Hartford Post.

A song was sung, and then an old woman, whose weary limbs were stretched upon a camp bed, expressed a desire to have her "fortin told."

"You've seen a deal of sorrow," said the medium, "but there's happiness yet in store for you. I hear the name of Tommy. Have you a little boy named Tommy in spirit life?" "For de good Lord, honey, lebe dis chile! don' come nigh me! How you know my Tommy dead? Josephine, Josephine, for de Lord sake come here." In response to this summons an intelligent colored girl of 14 Summers came to the woman's bedside. "What you think chile, dis woman don' gone tell me 'bout yer little brudder Tom my Judson, who done gone dead ebbe so long ago."

"That is not all I have to tell you," said the medium. "I see two men here both in spirit form. I think you have been married twice, and both your husbands are dead; but there is another here that wants you; he is not dead."

"Go way, woman; don' ye go to pokin' any yer men on me, case I don' want 'em. Jse been married three times, an' am de mudder of 21 chil'en, an' dat Josephine am all dat's left." But say, honey, der ye see my fust old man here?"

"Yes, a name is given; is it William?"

"Yes, bress de Lord. Ole man, ye come to see me. Where is ye, honey?" and in her excitement the sick woman rose to a sitting position, and trembled in agitation.

"You will see him in the spirit world, my good woman. You'll be happy there, for there are no washtubs in heaven."

"Bress de Lord, bress de Lord. I want to meet my ole man up dar, or some part ob him. I don't care if it am nuffin but his ole trousers hangin on de bedpost, as he used to hang em up way down in ole Virginia."

Incidents of her days

# THE WEEKLY BLADE.

## TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubr's.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, SEPT. 8, 1881


### OUR CHEAP BOOKS.

It was our intention to withdraw all announcements of cheap books in the BLADE, but such seems to be the demand, that we believe a small list of books for Summer reading will be appreciated by the readers. We therefore select those which are rare bargains in price, and endorse them by saying they are the cheapest ever offered to the reading public, and well adapted to the season. We send all books postpaid by mail.

The greatest bargain is in the two works, "Bible Biography" and "Struggles of Nasby," both of which have been described in these columns as very fine, large illustrated volumes, made expressly for the subscription trade. The regular price of these books are $3, but we mail them post-paid for $1.25. We have but a very few copies of the "Struggles of Nasby" unsold.

The following cloth bound popular $1.75 novels we are mailing post-paid for 50 cts.: "Lady Lenora," "All for Her" "All for Him," "Conquered" "Peerless Cathleen," "St. Peter's Bride," "Vesta Van," and "The Grimier Papers," "Bonnie Scotland," "Home Harmonies," "Lily Dale," "Ben Milnaie," "House Hits and Hints," "Richard Vandermark," "Bitterwood," "Innocents from Abroad," "A Woman in the Case," "Ghita's Dream," "Angela's Mash," "Maid's Wife," "Milly Darrell" and "Lizzie's Astray."

The following cloth bound books we are mailing post-paid for 25 cts.: "He or I," story of the East; "That Comic Primer," humorous primer; "That Bridget of Ours," a novel; "Rice's Poems," a book of poem; "Annals of a Baby," a story; "Mamie's Story," story; "Tim's Wife," a story; "Our Artist in Spain and Cuba," comic illustrations of travel; "That Charming Evening," a book of evening games and pastimes; "Dents, or Economy," a treatise on the teeth.

The following are bargains, post-paid, by mail: "Tourist's Guide in Great Britain," 75 cents; "Great and Eccentric Characters," $1.50; "Baron Munchausen," 75 cents; "Smith's Bible Dictionary," a large edition $2.50; "Geological Sketches," 50 cents; "Gulliver's Travels," 50 cents; "War Tiger and White Elephant," 75 cents; "Good Things," an illustrated book for children $1.25, and "Shakspere," 75 cents.

### NASBY PAMPHLETS.

Nasby as a Banker, by Nasby.
The Democratic John Bunyan, by Nasby.
Sent by mail for 10 cents each.
Diary of an Office Seeker, 15 cents.
Or the three pamphlets, 30 cents.
For any of the above books, address
THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

### PERSONS AND THINGS.

When a married woman buys a pug for a low price she gets a bargain, and husband gets something to book.—*Louisville Journal.*

A London tailor advertised the other day that, "Having witnessed the struggle which Mr. Bradlaugh's coat was unfortunately torn, I will be glad to replace the same, if the gentleman will honor me with a call."

The Treasury Department was very particular with its gold medal. Smith, the commander of the "Kearsarge," is given one as he is dead. The circumlocution office couldn't get around to him during his time.—*Chicago Times.*

Coney Island hotel proprietors lost $50 on a rainy Sunday. This is the way to figure it: Provisions brought for the season, $800; what they would have sold had the guests arrived, $50,000; loss, $49,200.—*Philadelphia News.*

"No," said the Michigan man, "I can't say that my lawyer knows much law or is very eloquent to a jury, but he'll find a way to make it appear that the man who's suing me licks his wife, starves his children, steals hens, and that's better than winning the case."—*Boston Post.*

Better left unsaid: Fogg went into a carpet store of Brussels & Tapestry or other sort. He had been shown several patterns, but none seemed to satisfy his taste exactly until the dealer unrolled a beautiful Brussels, saying: "There is a carpet that will suit you. That carpet is hard to beat." Fogg said he didn't want it if that was the case, and walked out, leaving the dealer a sadder but wiser man.—*Boston Transcript.*

Harry and Jimmie Garfield have completed their preparatory college course, under tutor Hawke, in Washington, and went enter Williams College by certificate in the Fall. With the exception of the first few weeks of their father's illness the boys have responded daily to the call of the instructor, who praises them as the brightest scholars he has ever had, and thus safely ventures on the hazardous prediction of their future eminence.

Somewhat of a sensation has been stirred up in England over a recently developed fact that it is customary for organists of many cathedrals to flog choristers who get out of tune. A middle aged, contemplative brute, Dr. Garrett, organist at St. John's College Chapel, Cambridge, flogged one of his choristers severely for some trifling mistake. Were such a thing attempted in this country, the organist would be so speedily "astonished" that it would be an open question if he could ever play an organ again.

Messrs. D. Conway writes that in the borough, England, which has fine public for bathing, and which is a resort of fathers, there are 30,000 regular bathers, of whom not 400 have entered the sea. He criticises those bathing customs in England which require that ladies and gentlemen bathe together, while 100 yards away, and in sight, men swim in a group. He suggests that a few lords and ladies in neat costume might go into the water together and thus break down the prejudice against women bathing in the company of decently clad men in the surf.

A London wag has proposed to compile the health statistics of the various countries where the doctors live who recently deserted their homes to attend the International Medical Congress. In this connection an old anecdote is recalled. In a certain hospital, 30 patients suffering from the same disease were put in three separate wards, 10 in each. The first ward was treated allopathically, and only a third recovered; the second homœopathically, and half were restored; in the last ward the patients were simply let alone, and they all got well.

Rufus Choate was wont to attend the church of the late Dr. Nehemiah Adams. One Sunday he took with a brother lawyer, now living in this City. The Doctor gave the congregation one of his most vigorous and pointed discourses on future punishment. The atmosphere around the pulpit seemed fairly blue, and there were many blue faces in the audience. Arriving on the sidewalk, Mr Choate asked his friend, "Well, what do you think of that? Pretty strong doctrine, wasn't it?" "Yes," replied the great lawyer, "and d—n it, I'm afraid it's true."—*Boston Courier.*

The young Chinese students who have been recalled by the home Government and who made a halt in San Francisco on the way, attracted much attention in that city by the fashionable cut of their clothes and their general appearance of elegance and refinement. They especially provoked the admiration of their compatriots in the Chinese quarter, who evidently regarded them as the aristocrats of the Flowery Kingdom. They were treated with much courtesy wherever they went, but the report that Dennis Kearney offered them the freedom of the Sand Lot lacks confirmation.

A few weeks ago Lieut. Von Gayso, a young Prussian officer of remarkable promise, was shot to death by one of his comrades in a wholly unnecessary encounter. So popular was this gallant and amiable youth in Schwedt, the garrison town where his regiment was stationed, that hundreds of its civil inhabitants followed his body to its premature grave. One afternoon during some regimental gymnastic exercises, Von Geyso refused a leap that had been taken by several of his fellow officers. Three of these, more in jest than earnest, shouted out: "You are a coward." Von Geyso having given frequent proofs of his personal courage, took no notice of these taunting exclamations; but a day or two later, finding himself shunned as a mess by his comrades he consulted his brother in-law, Baron Von Richofen, as to the proper course to pursue, and by this gentleman's advice challenged the three officers to meet him in succession and exchange two shots. No serious consequences ensued from the first and second encounters; but Geyso's third opponent shot him through the heart at the first fire, killing him upon the spot.

### "Victory"

Under this caption a gentleman in Iowa, who had procured the Compound Oxygen Treatment for his wife, writes: "I am surprised in finding her so much improved in health. When she began using the Oxygen she could not sit up more than four hours at a time. Could not walk a quarter of a mile. Improved from the first inhalation and now, having used the treatment for six weeks, does considerable work around the house, and can walk two miles and not be tired. Raises no more bloody matter. No cough. Sleeps and eats well. All that I can say is, 'Thank God and Drs. Starkey & Palen.'" Our Treatise on Compound Oxygen, its Nature, Action and Results, *sent free.* DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard street, Philadelphia, Pa.

# BEARDED WOMEN BY DOZENS

## Females Who Have Made Fortunes by Their Faces.

### The Original Bearded Woman—The Sensation She Created, the Money she Made, and the Astounding Number of Rivals She Had.

New York Star.

"Bearded women were considered great curiosities when Barnum brought Mme. Ohio over from Geneva 21 years ago, and to-day their drawing powers have not decreased," said Prof. Hutchings, Barnum's former lightning calculator and lecture-room director, to a *Star* reporter yesterday afternoon. Women who sport beards was the subject of conversation, and when Prof. Hutchings joined the little group of showmen who had assembled at Ninth street and Broadway [illegible] will succeed Lorne as Governor General.

landslip at the village of Tatarini, Moldavia, overwhelmed 65 houses. re were no lives lost.

lidhat Pasha has been taken aboard urkish man-of-war and placed in a ress on the Island of Rhodes.

The charge of embezzlement against art, Secretary of the Brooklyn Board Education, has been dismissed.

en. Weitzel announces that the St Falls Canal will positively be open to navigation next Thurs-

he Imperial Bank of Germany has its rate of discount to 5 per cent. its rate of interest on advances to 6 cent.

o less than 75 horses of the West Diion railway, of Chicago, are incapaci- for work by sore throat and high

he Canada Pacific promoters have t to a syndicate of Montreal and New k bankers $10,000,000 of 5 per cent. ds secured by the land grant.

Nearly every body on board the Norgian bark Bellona, now in quarantine New York, has been sick of yellow er. Four persons died. The rest have covered.

Good judges estimate that the deficiency in the cotton crop this year will 500,000 bales—that is to say, the total oduct will be 5,800,000 instead of 6,- 0,000 bales, as in 1880.

Gen. Wickham, of Virginia, is out in letter supporting the Democratic ket. He says after the Readjusters e defeated he will do his best to resustate the Republican party in that ate.

Nine wholesale houses and their contents, valued at $250,000, were swept vay by fire at Evansville, Ind. One eman was killed and another fatally jured by falling walls. The insurance gregated $125,000.

A young lady who attended a picnic Canfield, recently, was seriously isoned by decorating her hat with ns and poison ivy. A few days after, r face became swollen to such an exnt that her eyes were closed, rendering practically blind.

For the Yorktown Centennial celebra- a New Yorker has ordered a vase to $1,000, to be presented to the best illed battalion participating in the air. The Pennsylvania Railroad have nated $5,000 to provide buildings for convenience of visitors.

A rich find of silver about 10 miles Deadwood was followed in 48 hours the creation of West Virginia City, election of a Recorder, the settlement 1,000 persons, and the opening of nine loons and two faro banks. On the nth day a daily newspaper appeared.

Dr. Barthelmess of Nuremberg makes extraordinary announcement that ent analyses have discovered and entifically determined the presence of al formations in meteorolites, and idence, therefore of animal-vegetable life in other celestial bodies than our rth.

Dr. Pomerine, the surgeon of Gen rfield's old regiment, the 42d Ohio, harged by Dr. Bliss with having neaked" into the President's sick- amber, and thence peremptorily dered by Dr. Reyburn, denies the tement in toto. He says he was inted to the President's bedside by Mrs. rfield.

A special from Johnston, S. C., says terrible tragedy occurred between J. V. Buzzard and his son and J. W. Timerman, in which Timmerman was illed and Buzzard and his son seriously ounded. An old feud was the cause of e affair. The weapons used were ouble-barrelled shotguns.

Terrence Conolly, of Newton, N. J., ter abstaining from food for 43 days, commenced to take nourishment. hen he began his abstinence he was able to leave his bed, but of late has across the room and reated himfantile feats. Miss Ohio ceased to ever since. Mme Squiers, of Fitchburg, Mass., now with Bunnell, has been fore the public for seven or eight years. She is about 26 years old, and is active.

"Bearded women," continued the fable D. ctor, "are, as a rule, peevish a never ending source of annoyance managers. They demand as many attentions as a prima donna, and are continually grumbling. A brother of Hi Frost, manager of the old Van Amburgh Show, is the only manager on record who subdued a bearded woman. About years ago he was exhibiting Mme. Jopson through the oil regions of Pennsylvania, and she kept him in hot week in and week out. One night discovered the Madame asleep, and curing a sharp pair of scissors clipped beard close. By so doing he disrupted the show, but he swore that would go back to New York and dri stage for a living before she would trey with Mme. Johnson.

"Some of the boys played a cl trick on Nancy Durbin, the Ind wonder, in this city, when bearded men were all the rage," broke in Graves, the veteran showman, who been an earnest listener to Dr. Kohnay, on the 10th inst., in aid of the Ole asked J. P. Smith.

"What was the modus operandi

"Nance," explained Mr. Graves, 'passionately fond of whisky. beard was her pride; but next in her affections came a glass of toddy. was on exhibition in the Bowery, Pell street, and some of the boys, possed of a knowledge of Nan's w points, took her out to see the sights night. They made a thorough tour of city, and about sunrise the following morning took the curiosity to a h She was about as drunk as a woman become by imbibing liberally of whisky and her companions determined to move her beard. One of the party tained a razor, whetted it on a boot and while the remainder held Nancy's face her a clean shave. She was the dest woman when she got sober the ever saw, and she swore vengeance Whisky George Casullis, of Elmira, then manager, was also indignant. He offered a reward for the perpetrator of what was pleased to term 'a cruel crime,' but the identity of the amateur tonsorialist was never discovered, and Nancy Durbin returned to her Indiana home thoroughly disgusted with New York.

"The coming bearded woman," continued George O. Starr, "is a product of Dale Mich. Three years ago while at that little town, a woman called at the hotel and stated that she had a curiosity which she would like me to see. As I spoke she unwrapped a bundle, disclosing a six-months old female child whose face was covered with a heavy, luxuriant growth of bright red hair, and the mother said that there was not a spot upon its body. I offered her $25 a week and expenses to join our show, but she declined, saying that she could see no use in inevitable. The tank was full of think of hiring mamma's popsy wopsy for a monkey."

"What is the average salary paid bearded women?"

"That depends entirely upon the length of their beard. A woman with heavy Burnsides and chin whiskers will command $35 a week, while one with a scant whisker and mustache is not worth to exceed $20 a week."

### FOR THE LADIES.

The young lady who could not make her bangs stay hung said she was having a tuft time of it.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Housewife: Is help scarce in these parts? Depends whether you want help in putting up a stove or eating a watermelon.

Madame Mustache, a well-known gambling house proprietress of the plains, recently died in Idaho of poison, administered by herself.

Says the Waterbury *American*: "Mr Jones, who cut his throat last week, is still improving slowly." Mr. Jones must have been in a fearfully bad condition before he cut his throat.

A statistician has discovered that only one person out of every 246,532 is struck by lightning. But it hurts that person just as much as though every one of the 246,532 was hit by the electric fluid.

The manager of the bull fights at Nimes, for the purpose of adding a new sensation to the spectacle, has engaged women instead

caught in a gale off Peterhead, Scotland. One hundred boats are said to be still at sea and considerable loss of life is feared.

A weather sage in New York who has been keeping a record says that Vennor's prophecies are sheer nonsense. His guesses are right only once in eight times.

The Hon. Martin I. Townsend bought a farm of 1,100 acres in Iowa 20 years ago for $1.50 per acre, and recently disposed of all but a small part of it at $30 an acre.

A feature in the case of Kimri Nixon, who stole $1,000 from an estate of which he was a trustee, at Kokomo, Ind., is the fact that he has long been a Quaker preacher of note.

Mr. Flood, of the Nevada Bonanza, intends to erect in Fifth avenue a larger and more costly residence than that of Mr. Vanderbilt. The outlay will not be less than $3,000,000.

The Jewish population of Vienna is reported to have more than double itself, according to the recent census, within the past 10 years. In 1870 it was 30,200. It is now 72,000.

The official language in the Transvaal is to be Dutch, and no other will be allowed in the law courts. This will, of course, place the British residents and natives at a disadvantage.

Gen. Hazen, Chief Signal Officer, says the reason why Capt. Howgate was able to rob the Government so successfully was that Gen Myer never examined the vouchers when he indorsed them.

A clergyman at Acton, Ind., is authority for the charge that Harrison, the boy preacher, would not attend a revival meeting in that town unless he was paid $25 a day and expenses in advance.

Forty compositors in the New York Tribune office quit work Friday night, on account of disagreement with the foreman. The paper was got out by green hands gathered from small offices.

Minister Zamacona tells a reporter that Gen. Grant is so popular in Mexico that the people there would be glad have him reside permanently in their midst. He says also that Grant's railroad scheme is favorably regarded.

Gen. B. D. Fearing is lying at his father's house, in Marietta, dangerously ill. His death is expected at any moment. The cause of his decline in health is a wound received at the battle of Chickamauga, nearly 18 years ago.

The Bishop of Tennessee, preaching at Sesford, Eng., Sunday, referred to the spirit abroad in the world to put down all authority. The dying President was a Christian who before the world dared to take sin by the throat. He was a man who might be killed, but not seduced from the right.

That unswerving Democratic organ, the Arkansas Eagle, flaps its wings and soars aloft, and nominates Samuel J. Tilden for President, and Jeremiah S. Black for Vice President, in 1884. Tilden will then be only 70 years of age and Black only 74. "Young blood is the front."

Mr. G. R. Tompkins, of the Signal Station at Block Island, has a horse which eats eggs with avidity. This horse, Ninon, by name, will carry her rider up stairs or down, will swim in a heavy surf, and will jump any wall upon the Island, doing all these things at the word of command, without bridle or halter.

An extensive immigration of Germans is reported to be taking place in Southeastern Missouri. A whole colony from Saxony has just settled in Perry County, where it has purchased a large tract of land. Among the possessions of this colony is a steam mill, brought along to saw wood for building purposes. A second colony is expected soon to follow this one from the fatherland.

The Chicago Times says 8,000 acres of land in the vicinity of Lake Calumet, South Chicago, has been purchased by a single syndicate for $1,200,000. The purchasers are the leading spirits in the New York, Chicago & St. Louis Railway. This tract will be presented as eligible for manufacturers' shops, etc. The purchase has given an impetus to real estate matters, particularly in that section.

Jack Hayes, a butcher by trade and a desperado, went into the saloon of Phillip A. Mueller, near St. Louis, drank two glasses of beer, and walked out without paying. Afterward he returned to the saloon and called for more. Mueller declined, whereupon Hayes drew a revolver, shot Mueller through the head, killing him instantly, then started across the country northward, but was pursued by mounted police and captured.

Susie Hayden, who became unconscious during religious excitement at New Bedford, five months ago, has since remained in a stupor, though she now shows signs of returning intelligence. Prayer circles are held around her bed every day, and it is thought that these are helping her; but a spiritualist medium claims equal credit, her theory being that the girl is in a trance, from which only spiritual influence can awaken her.

A Scandinavian correspondent sends the details of a concert at Bergen, Norway, on the 10th inst., in aid of the Ole Bull memorial fund. The concert hall was packed, and the greatest enthusiasm prevailed. Mrs. Ole Bull and her family were present. Miss Emma Thursby, the star of the festival, had a brilliant success, and was serenaded after the performance. Over $10,000 has been subscribed to the fund.

Two prominent Italian Senators are endeavoring to bring about Senatorial reform in Italy. They protest against members of their body being elected for life by the sovereign. They maintain that they should be elected after the American system, for a certain number of years only, by the representatives of the people. Half of the Spanish Senators are elected in this way, but the remaining half are still elected for life by the King.

A Morrillton, Ark., correspondent says a dastardly murder was committed near Perry County line last night. It seems two young men named Brennin and Morgan had a difficulty about two years ago, and met for the first time yesterday evening. Brennin extended his hand in a friendly recognition. Morgan's response drew a revolver and shot Brennin twice. Brennin, not being killed, turned to run. Morgan followed, overtook his victim and planted a deadly shot in his brain. Morgan fled, with the sheriff and a posse in hot pursuit.

At Cleveland, yesterday, a 2,000 barrel still, at the Standard Oil Works, exploded with great violence. The oil had been drawn off a few days ago for repairs, which would have begun an hour later, and if the explosion had occurred then considerable loss of life would have been inevitable. The tank was full of oil from the oil, and in some mysterious way was ignited when nobody was near. The damage to the property, $8,000. The oil burned at the same time.—*Philadelphia Mercury, July, 24.*

# THE VANDERBILT PALACE.

## An Interior View of the Great Railroad King's New House on Fifth Avenue.

### Doors of Bronze, Pavements of Mosaic, and Columns of Marble—The Paintings on Ceilings and Walls—A Mansion Without a Garden.

New York Correspondence Philadelphia Times.

The great Vanderbilt palace on Fifth avenue approaches completion. For three years it has been in course of erection, and it is now so nearly finished that its owner expects to occupy it before Christmas. In size, in elegance, in costliness, there is no house like it. A few Princes and Emperors of the Old World, may have more pretentious palaces, but it has been reserved for an American sovereign to eclipse them in the construction of an edifice which, while it contains all that can be desired in architecture and art, is also replete with everything that contributes to the comfort of a real home.

Vanderbilt's mansion fronts the avenue on the whole block, extending from Fifty-first to Fifty-second street, on the western side. On the eastern side of the avenue, one block below, stands the stately Roman Catholic Cathedral, which is now finished, with the exception of the two spires. The edifice is of brown stone. It is commonly spoken of as a mansion, but it is really two. One of these is the one Mr. William H. Vanderbilt builds for his own residence; the other is a present to his two daughters. This, although it appears to be one house is divided into two. The entrance of the northern one is on Fifty-second street, while that of the other is in the massive portico which connects the two buildings. These are of brown stone, also, and are four stories high. Mr Vanderbilt's, which is at the Fifty-first street end of the block, is 74 feet by 115, while the other is a few feet smaller. Entering through the doorway in which the $25,000 bronze doors will swing, we plant our feet in a hall the pavement of which will be of tile and mosaic and will cost $30,000. It is in the center of the house. It extends by a series of galleries to the roof, openings being made through the floors of the upper stories. The floors are supported by great iron columns, faced with various kinds of many-colored Egyptian and other African marble. A rich mantel of Egyptian marble, with open fire place faces the entrance door. On the west the great hall opens to the picture gallery; on tee south to the dining-room, which is on the Fifty-first street corner, fronting Fifth avenue. On the east it leads to the parlor, drawing-room and library, these three rooms being in a range on the Fifth avenue front. The great stairway is on the north side. It is wide enough for the stairway of a meeting-house, and is richly carved in solid oak. The bronze newel post at its base will cost about $2,000. The wall frescoes of the hall are for the most part finished. They are rich with gilding, especially on the frieze work which appears on the balustrade of the several floors and which is pierced with panels for the reception of paintings on canvas. The walls of the hall and stairway are chiefly done in crimson with a style of gilding which at first sight looks as if intended to simulate brick-work. It is odd, and does not, until closely examined, strike a beholder pleasantly. But the eye soon becomes accustomed to it, as it is seen to bring out the other fresco work in delightful contrast.

#### THE PICTURE GALLERY.

The picture gallery is the largest apartment in the house. It is 32 by 48, and as high as two stories. Lighted from above by a curiously constructed combination of roof and sky-lights, it will afford on every foot of its extensive wall perfect light for the display of oil paintings. At one end is the "Aquarelle" room, which is separated only by an archway. This 15 by 32 feet, and has a gallery. At the other end of the picture gallery, and connected with it, is the conservatory, which is the same in size as the aquarelle room. On the second floor, between hall and picture gallery, is a cozy nook for an orchestra, the music from which can be equally heard in either place. A skylight, which will be furnished with stained glass, will throw a flood of tinted daylight on the hall. At night the 169 gas-burners, which are already in position, will keep darkness away. The whole house is wired for electric lights, with a view to introducing such fixtures as may prove desirable. These have not yet been decided on, as there is no telling how many varieties of electric light may be invented between now and the time of the completion of the mansions.

#### THE DINING-ROOM.

The dining room is 28x36 feet, and is large enough for an ordinary banquet. For anything very extraordinary the picture gallery could be used. The elaborate magnificence of this dining room is almost beyond description. The wood is dark English oak, with many carvings in bold relief. At the eastern end of the room is a richly-carved mantel, supporting an immense mirror. The ceiling is arched and paneled, the panels being of repousse papier mache work, liberally gilded in curious designs. Between the windows on Fifty-first street are buffets of oak, lined with crimson velvet and faced with heavy plate-glass. These will contain plaques and other fine porcelains. A wainscoting of paneled and carved oak extends around the room to the hight of several feet. The wall between this and the cornice is to be decorated with tapestries and paintings.

Adjoining the dining-room is the butler's pantry containing two large burglar proof safes for silver and a wealth of oaken closets for table furnishings. The kitchen is below being of the same size as the dining room and is finished in hard oak. The kitchen range seems about as large as a street car. The sinks are to be of fine white marble. A gigantic refrigerator just outside the kitchen would hold an iceberg in addition to the articles of food necessarily stored there. While we are looking at the kitchen we ramble through the basement and see the laundries, the immense coal vaults, the places for the engines for the elevators and the electric lights, and the labyrinth of pipes for heat and water and ventilation, and the servants' parlor; where the "help" may have as good a time as anybody when not actually on duty.

#### UP STAIRS AGAIN.

The parlor or drawing room is 25 feet by 31, and is finished in elaborate style with much carved and paneled work. It opens to a large balcony on Fifth avenue. The library, in ebony, is at one end, and on the other is a smaller parlor in Japanese style. This is an odd looking room. Its prevailing feature is bright red cherry wood, polished almost like a mirror. The ceiling, which is shaped like that of a real Japanese house, is decked with bamboos, split in half and nailed to the plastering. All these rooms, as well as a reception room at the main entrance, open on the hall.

Now we ascend the broad stairway and find the rooms in the second story devoted to the comfort of Mr. Vanderbilt and his family. Here the walls around the gallery of the hall are frescoed with the same crimson and gold in brick pattern as below. The stairway is amply lighted by the skylight of the hall. Mr. Vanderbilt's immediate family, residing with him, consists of himself, his wife, one daughter and one son. Each has a capacious bed room with separate dressing-room. Of these, Mrs. Vanderbilt's room is the most elegant. It is over the main parlor, with a balcony on Fifth avenue. The balcony is already embellished with curious mosaic work in gold and crimson, and will be made very beautiful with brooze decorations. The elaborate cabinet work of Mrs Vanderbilt's room was all made in France, of amaranth, rosewood, ebony and various other woods arranged in harmonious and tasteful combinations. There is an immense quantity of inlaid work in this room. Above the wainscoting the walls will be covered with satin and tapestry. The ceiling will be adorned with one large and costly painting of great beauty, executed by Jules Lefeovre, a famous French artist. It is to be stretched over the whole ceiling from cornice to cornice to cornice. The painting represents the dream of a poet, who, with an invocation to the goddess of night upon his lips, has sunk to sleep on a Summer evening under a starry sky. The departure of night and the coming of day are represented by Phœbus, with crescent moon upon his brow, retiring, while Aurora in a silver car, rides over the scattering mists and ushers in the opening day. The rising vapors melt away and disclose the edge of the rising sun.

In all its appointments Mrs. Vanderbilt's room is the most elegant on this floor. Caryatides carved in dark woods support the mantel, which holds a large and heavy bevel-edged mirror. In the dressing-room adjoining this apartment the bath tub is of silver plated metal, and the doors to the closets are heavy mirrors, which slide easily and noiselessly.

Mr. Vanderbilt's room is over the dining room, and is light and cheerful, although not so fine in cabinet-work as Mrs Vanderbilt's. His dressing room is fitted up with sliding mirrors, concealed closets and bathing apparatus, and is finished in mahogany and polished brass.

Mrs. Vanderbilt's room is finished in rosewood inlaid with mother-of pearl. The frescoed ceiling, by a curious conceit, represents cobwebs on a yellow ground. These are the only cobwebs that will be allowed in the house. The walls of this room are covered with satin. The dressing-room is in light satinwood, with panels of mirrors on wall and in ceiling, producing an effect not unlike that which is noticed in some of the much-mirrored Pullman cars.

Young Mr. Vanderbilt's room is in dark mahogany, with a wealth of book-shelves and wild trimmings in stamped leather. It does not look as cheerful as some of the other rooms, but will make a cozy little place for the young man to do his reading and studying in. It is about 20 feet square. The bedroom, which joins it, is about half that size.

We ascend from this bewildering array of fine finish and elegant decoration to the third story. Here are rooms for guests, the entrance being, as in the story below, from the gallery around the open space below the lower hall. These rooms are all finished in cabinet wood and frescoed in different styles. No work on this story is quite as elaborate as that on the floor below. Each room has a richly carved dressing case supporting a large plate glass mirror. There is one dressing room to every two sleeping-rooms. At the third story the great staircase comes to an end. A narrower stair leads to the fourth story, which is occupied by servants' rooms and storage closets. This floor is well supplied with bath tubs and other conveniences, so that the servants may be as clean as anybody else.

And yet we go higher. By a steep and narrow little stairway, like a ladder, we climb out on the roof. This is laid in red brick tiles on a bed of asphaltum, the support being of iron beams. From this elevation, 76 feet above the street, the whole surrounding country may be seen.

#### THE COST OF IT ALL

"Is it not extravagant?" asks somebody who lives in his own neat dwelling. Mr. Vanderbilt's outlay in these houses is variously estimated at from $2,000,000 to $3,000,000. Some foolish reports have recently been circulated to the effect that the whole thing is contracted for at $2,500,000, including a big dinner to be given by the contractors. This is nonsense. No such contract has been made. Certain portions have been contracted for, but most of the work is done by "day's work." As to dinners, Mr. Vanderbilt can give his own, with the capacious kitchen and splendid dining-room, without bothering with contractors.

The whole structure is fire-proof. The walls are in some places 32 inches thick. The brown stone, all of which comes from one quarry in Connecticut, is laid in the same position in which it was originally found. This makes it wear better. The blocks are from eight to ten inches thick, instead of being, as in most so called "brown-stone" buildings, a mere veneering of from two to three inches. The partition walls are of solid brick, and never less than 16 inches in thickness. The floor beams are of iron. Instead of wooden laths, iron wire net work is used to hold the plaster. Much of the ornamented work which would elsewhere be in plaster, is in papier mache, which takes a finer finish and stands better. The heating will be by steam, except in the conservatory, which will be warmed by hot water. The bronze railing and other bronze work around the house will cost about $50,000.

#### AS TO THE GARDEN.

As yet the mansion has no garden, unless the not very extensive grass-plot around it may be called by that name. There has been some talk about Mr. Vanderbilt's intention to buy the Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum directly opposite for that purpose. No definite conclusion has yet been arrived at on this subject. The asylum occupies one whole block of ground. The building, which was erected a quarter of a century ago, was good enough for that day, but has a cheap and second-hand look now. If Mr. Vanderbilt should buy, he would have a magnificent garden and the asylum would be in funds to put a nice building elsewhere.

And now it is reported that millionaire Flood, from the Pacific Coast, means to outshine Vanderbilt in the erection of a house on the avenue, which will be larger and more costly.

### A GIANT GRAPEVINE.

#### It Bears Five Tons of Fruit and Crushes Down a Big Oak.

San Diego (Cal.) Union

Many of our readers will remember an item we published about a year ago in regard to a monster grapevine of the Mission variety, growing on the ranch of William E. Flinn, several miles from the Cajon. At that time the reporter took his measurement all by guess, and that, too, from memory after his return to Town. Not a few thought our description of the big vine was a stretch of the reportorial prerogative, yet we have been assured by Mr. Flinn himself that we failed to do the vine even justice; that its branches were longer and covered a much larger area than was represented. Since then this monster has continued to grow until its accumulated weight of branch and fruit has brought total destruction to one of the two large oak trees which supported it and almost demolished the domicile of its owner. From Mr Flynn's driver, who visited our office yesterday, we learned that the vine and its fruit have completely crushed the tree, tearing it out by its roots. The size of the vine and the weight of grapes growing upon it may estimated when we say that the oak tree thus prostrated, which is perfectly sound, is fully two feet and a half in diameter and upward of 60 feet in height, with corresponding spread of limbs and branches. Mr. Flinn estimates that on that portion of the vine which destroyed the tree there were fully five tons of grapes.

### The Result of Running a "Square Game."

Las Vegas (N. M.) Optic.

Frazier's faro bank closed for the season and the proprietor has returned to Arizona. It is said among the sporting fraternity that Frazier lost money ever since he came here from Tuscon, three months ago. He ran a square game and has lost heavily. Last night a prominent citizen drew $1 300 out of the bank, and that settled Las Vegas in Frazier's affections. If he had run a brace game his financial success might have been greater. The boys hated to see Frazier go, for he was a well-behaved fellow and made a good citizen.

The Albany (N. Y.) *Argus* observes: Judge McGowan, this City, was cured of rheumatism by St. Jacobs Oil.

### THE BOOK AND THE MAIDEN.

#### A Regulation Society Novelette, Written by Request of a Sentimental Person.

San Francisco Argonaut.

"Ah me!" sighed Miriam Maginnis, wearily, "I would that I were dead!" And she laid her goldea head on the extension table, and wept bitterly.

Miriam Maginnis was born in poverty and Tar Flat. The maternal Maginnis was a blanchisseuse [This means "washerwoman," but blanchisseuse is more high-toned. The writer cares nothing for expense where style is concerned.]

The Maginnises were very poor. The paternal Maginnis had his ups and downs in life. He was a hod carrier.

Why did Mariam mourn? Why were those lovely blue orbs tear-bedimmed? Why was the dainty retrousse nose red? [This means "turn up," but, as before intimated, this story is going to be composed of three-ply intellect.]

Alas! The pen almost refuses to record the dreadful fact, but it must be. Her mother had refused to buy her a pair of sandal shoes, and some of the new three-story stockings, lace-clocked.

Miriam's parents had taken pride in their beautiful daughter. They had toiled to send her through the Girl's High School; she spoke French with the perfect Hyde street accent, and her drawings were readily recognizable. But after having inculcated in her love of learning, to refuse her the accouterments of polite society! It was too much. When she reflected that Belinda Boggs, daughter of Boggs the banker, and her classmate possessed the coveted article—nay, stockings of uncomputed altitudinosity and fabulous cost—Miriam's blood boiled. She could have scratched her.

* * * * * * * *

"Young woman," said a haughty, high bred man, in a disdainful tone, poking as he spoke, the person addressed in the small of the back with an umbrella, "young woman could you tell me the way to the Palace 'Otel?"

Miriam Maginnis turned—for it was she—and fixed her blue and lustrous eyes upon the speaker.

"He wears a cork helmet," said she to herself. "He is an Englishman." And as her eye ran over his form she noted the tweed trousers, the binocular slung across his broad breast, the gigantic turned-up shoes, the cotton umbrella, and the short clay pipe. "I know it," said she, ecstatically: "I know it by his pipe and his toot ongsombull. He is an Englishman and he is noble!"

"Young woman," began the stranger again.

"Your pardon, sir," said Miriam, dropping her eyes. "Excuse the embarrassment of a timid maiden. The Palace Hotel can be reached with comparative ease by securing a position upon the next vehicle which proceeds along this tramway."

"Tramway!" said the stranger with surprise; "did I ear aright? All of these Hamericans call it an 'orse car line."

"True, sir," said Miriam, modestly, "but we learn pure English at the Girls' High-school. Adoo mongsew, adoo!" And with a fawn-like grace, Miriam tripped away.

"Ah, me!" said the stranger as he gazed after her sylph-like form, "would that I were not a juke!" * * * * *

"Paw," said Miriam, some days after, "Cousin Patrick has made a turn in stocks. He has given me a hundred dollars, for a birthday present, and I am going to Yosemite."

"But," said Maginnis, fondly stroking her golden hair, "who'ull ye be goin' wid, me choild?"

"I am going alone," said Mariam firmly. "There is an innate chivalry in the American breast which makes every man the defender of an unprotected female."

"Listen to that, will ye, Moichael Maginnis," said her mother proudly, "did ye ever hear the loike o' that?"

Bridget Maginnis was right. He never had. But still the sentiment was not original with Miriam. That is, not entirely. She had heard it before. A few times. * * *

The little party toiled painfully up the narrow trail. Deep down lay the valley, the river glistening like a silver ribbon in the noonday sun. The giant flanks of the valley rose, silent and grim, shooting towards heaven in awful majesty. And so forth.

Suddenly there was a crash, a roar, and then a rushing sound, as some immense body swept down the mountain side.

The guide turned pale.

"A land slide has carried away a portion of the trail," he said; "we must turn back."

The reason he turned pale was because he forsaw the loss of five dollars per head. He was comparatively poor for a Yosemite guide, being only worth half a million. Hence his dismay.

Suddenly Miriam perceived a well remembered cork helmet on the other side of the trail, and under it a pair of pale sandy whiskers and a short clay pipe. *

"'Tis he," she murmured passionately.

It was indeed the Dook.

At a glance he saw the condition of things. With that quickness of comprehension peculiar to the English nobility he detected the fact that something had passed over the trail. He was as quick to act as to see. Placing one of his feet across the chasm, a commodious bridge was thus made, and the party leaving their animals, the gulf was quickly crossed by all.

But hold—not by all. As Miriam Maginnis's dainty foot was leaving the sentient bridge the periphery of sole leather around the toe rose up and caught her French heel as in a vice.

She was a prisoner in love's bonds.

"Be mine," whispered the nobleman passionately, as he gazed into her eyes.

"Unhand me, sir!" she said, in seeming indignation. "I mean, untoe me," he added, upon reflection.

"Not until you promise to be mine" he whispered.

What Miriam answered let none tell but the echos of the valley. Suffice it to say that the leathern hinge slowly opened.

Miriam was free. * * *

Let us change the scene. We stand before an ancient castle. Over the gateway may be seen the armorial bearing of the Northerlands—a squab, purpure, impaled, on a fourchette, argent; a nose, sanguine, debruised, on a field, gules; three sheets or flottont.

But what forms are these which emerge from the castle gates? The one is tall and stately; he wears a coronet and robes of ermine. Yet those sandy whiskers erstwhile gleamed beneath a cork helmet. It is the Dook of Northerland.

And that other gentle and clinging form, upon whose golden head rests also the golden coronet decked with strawberry leaves?

"It is the Duchess—she that was Miriam Maginnis."

He speaks: "My love, we 'ave now seen the 'aunted tower and the secret chamber. Let us now hit speck the donjon keep."

Hand in hand they descend the stairs leading to the gloomy donjon of the Northerlands. The declining sun gilds with his last rays the knob on top of Miriam's coronet—she who was once a poor high school girl, now a Duchess

## Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and equations.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE's endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

5. Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the question remains unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing business or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

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G. P., Rockwood, Ia.: We can give you no information.

Will W. S. T., Chippewa Falls, Wis., please write his questions—the writing being illegible. Approximately say, "there is too much ink."

Bleacher, Galt, Mich.: Write to D. Y. Howell, Toledo, O. He is State Fish Commissioner, and will probably give you such information as you desire.

Bleacher, Rolla, Mo.:

What is the President's mansion called the "White House"?

Because it is white. The Executive Mansion, or the President's House, is the proper name.

A. S. E., Marshall, Tex.: A minor cannot bring suit in his own name. Your parents, if living, your guardian, if they are dead, should bring suit. If you have neither parents nor guardian, your "next friend" could act.

Correspondents will please not send any more answers to a problem that was thoughtlessly printed a few weeks ago. There are enough on hand now to fill a dozen columns of the BLADE, and as we cannot publish all, it is thought best to put them aside for future reference.

J. E. B., Bethany, Mo.:

Please give us the names of the gentlemen whose profiles appear on our postage stamps.

As there have been 102 varieties issued, you will please excuse us. For full history of postage stamps, send for J. W. Scott's Postage Stamp Catalogue, New York City.

J. S. C., Centerville, Mo.:

Please let me know, through the columns of the BLADE, how much space there is in 250 ems, when put in a paper.

It depends altogether upon the size of the type used and the width of the column. This type (nonpareil) in this measure has 25 ems in a line.

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F. A. D., Windsor, Col.:

Suicide a coward, please answer the following question in the correspondents' column: Do you live in the correspondents' column that appeared in June 1880? If not, when did it appear before?

The astronomers have not settled this matter among themselves as yet, and we do not wish to anticipate their decision.

A Reader, Montezuma, Ia., asks us to explain perpetual motion. As there is no such thing—unless it be the motion of the earth—there is nothing to explain. As we have said before, there is no standing reward, that we know of, offered for the discovery of perpetual motion. It is an innocent amusement, however, if any one desires a life-long job.

F. W., Garnett, Kan.:

What is the difference between the special list of pensions and the general list? What difference is there in the time it takes to get your pension through each one, if any, after you have furnished all the proof required?

All the information we have has been given in the BLADE, in the orders furnished by the Commissioner of Pensions.

R. E. C., Bradford, Pa.:

How do newsdealers obtain their papers—of the publishers or of some company? Speaking of papers, I mean only the leading ones.

Sometimes direct from the office of publication, by express; sometimes through the American News Agency, which seems to have a monopoly of that sort of business.

G. A. U., Hicks Run, O.:

Are the orphans of soldiers received at the Soldier's Home, or is there a Soldiers' Orphans' Home in the State? In either case what steps should be taken in order that a child may be admitted?

The Soldiers' Home is for disabled veterans. The Soldiers' Orphans' Home is a different institution. Apply to the Probate Judge of your County.

J. E. W., Leesburg, Ia.:

1. Who is Minister to the Court of St. James? 2. Also to France? 3. Have any of the judicial departments been changed since Garfield's administration? 4. What salary does the Collector of New York receive?

1. James Russell Lowell. 2. Levi P. Morton. 3. Yes; Stanley Matthews has taken a seat on the Supreme Bench, and there have been other minor changes. 4. Collector of Customs, $12,000.

C. W. E., Forest, Ill.:

How do the "scalpers" obtain railroad tickets to sell?

From parties who buy tickets, but from various causes do not use them. For instance, if you purchased a ticket for New York, by way of Toledo, and after arriving here, changed your mind and concluded to return or remain, you would probably hunt up a "scalper" to sell the unused ticket to New York. This is one way, but we presume the trade has tricks that outsiders are not familiar with.

W. H. H., Wilmerville, O.:

What time in September does the Reunion o' the Blue and the Gray at Chattanooga commence? How long will it continue? What will a round trip ticket from Toledo cost? Can citizens go and return at the same rates as excursionists?

It begins September 21, and will last two days. The fare has been fixed at $10 for the round trip, from Cincinnati, but a committee has been appointed to endeavor to get a reduction from this rate. Everyone is invited, and all will be welcomed. Lieut. W. W. Alcorn, Toledo, O., will furnish all required information in regard to the trip.

T. E., Jamestown, N. J.:

1. Will you inform me, through the columns of the BLADE if the report of the Conference of Charities and Corrections, held in Boston, is published in pamphlet form? If so, where can it be obtained? 2. Is there any pamphlet in the United States in the interests of penal and reformatory institutions? If so, what name and where published? 3. What State pays the highest salary, and which the smallest salary, to their governor?

1-2. We don't know; address the Secretary, Boston. 3. Pennsylvania and New York each pay $50,000; Vermont, Rhode Island and Michigan each pay $1,000. These are the highest and lowest salaries; the other States pay from $1,000 to $5,000.

H. K. S., Winfield, Ia.:

What was Mrs. A. Lincoln's name before she married? Was she in sympathy with the South? Please give a short history of her life.

Miss Mary Todd, daughter of Robert S. Todd, of Kentucky. There is no evidence that she was in sympathy with the South, as a section; having relatives there it is but natural she delayed their taking sides with the South in the war. We have no material at hand for her personal history, nor would it be in good taste to give it, if we had, as the lady is still living. The highest compliment that can be paid her is that she lived most happily with the illustrious President until he was stricken down by the assassin's knife.

S. N. D., Asterburgh, Pa.:

What is the cause of whirlpools?

They are produced by opposing currents, and by contrary winds and tides. The whirlpool of Maelstrom, on the coast of Norway, is occasioned by the meeting of tidal currents round the islands of Lofoden and Mestoe; it is a mile and a half in diameter, and its roaring is heard at the distance of several miles. Into the whirl of waters which here prevails, whales and large fishes have been drawn, being unable to extricate themselves, and boats and ships have been lost in the vortex of its waters. For six hours this whirlpool draws into its gulf everything that comes within its influence, and the next six hours casts up the fragments of the wrecks it has made.

S. J. S., Thornburgh, Ia.:

1. Is the Vice President of the United States lawfully a member of the Cabinet? 2. If the President and Vice President both die, and the President pro tem. of the Senate is under 35 years of age, who becomes President? 3. If it were necessary for Congress to meet while Garfield is unable for duty, who would issue the call—Arthur or Blaine? 4. Where can I procure a catalog and complete alumni of West Point, and what will it cost? 5. Are all of your Dictionaries of Congress that you advertised a year or so ago, gone? If not, what are they worth?

1. No. 2. The law provides that when there is no President of the Senate, the Speaker of the House becomes Acting President. It is not likely the Senate would elect a man President pro tem. ineligible to the office of the Presidency. 3. If it becomes necessary to call Congress together, and Garfield is unable to act, the Vice President would probably assume the Presidency. Blaine has nothing to do with the matter. 4. Address the Superintendent. 5. All gone.

A. S. H., Morristown, O.:

Why were the two political parties in England called Whigs and Tories?

The name Whig had been in vogue from the time of Charles the Second, and was a term of contempt bestowed by the Court party upon their opponents, because of their pretended resemblance to the Scotch Covenanters, to whom the word was originally applied. This sarcasm the popular party retaliated by calling the King's supporters, and all favorers of absolute monarchy, by the insulting reproach of Tory, a low Irish term in use to denote a base, unprincipled scoundrel, fit for the perpetration of any falsehood or villainy; but it was not till the time of Anne and the first George that the terms came into general use as distinctive appellations of the two great parties of the State; and though since then the principles of both sides have undergone considerable modification and change, the name is still used as a distinctive badge of two political creeds.

A. R. J., Berry Creek, Cal.:

Please publish a brief sketch of the life of Ole Bull.

He was born at Bergen in the year 1810, and, when just entering his teens, was acknowledged by those who knew him to be possessed of unusual talents as a musician. After studying for a time under the great composer Spohr, he found his way to Paris, where he struggled between art and poverty, and was on the verge of despair when a helping hand was extended to him by a patron whose kindly offices ra'sed the burdens want had loaded him with, and he was enabled to continue his studies. Not long after he was thus relieved at the French capital he gave a concert, the proceeds of which furnished him the means of traveling in the home of classic music, Italy. While in the latter land he gave performances which were received cordially, enthusiastically. His reputation was now made, and his name became so well known that his career was a triumph when he afterward visited Paris, London, and other European metropolitan centers. In the year 1845 he came to America, where he bought 120,000 acres of land in Pennsylvania, where he founded a colony and called it Oleana. The project was, however, unsuccessful, and was finally abandoned. Ole Bull, in the later years of his life, married a young lady of Madison, Wis. He died August 18, 1880.

R. D. S., New Buffalo, Dak.:

Please give some account of the beliefs of the Greek Church.

The Greek Church holds in common with the Roman Catholic Church, the doctrines of the seven sacraments, of the sacrifice of the mass, of the veneration of the Virgin Mary, the saints, images, and relics, of the meritoriousness of fasting and other works, the hierarchical degrees of ecclesiastical orders, and monasticism. It disowns the authority of the Pope, and, in controversies of faith, acknowledges the infallibility of the ecumenical councils. At Constantinople baptism by immersion only is admitted as valid; but the Russian Church hold baptism by immersion as a matter of rite, not of dogma. The Greek Church administers the Lord's Supper in both kinds, and gives confirmation and communion to children immediately after they are baptised. It prays for the dead, but denies there is a purgatory; it maintains that the Holy Ghost proceeds from the Father, as the principal, through the Son, as medium; it admits of no images in relief or embossed work, but uses paintings and engravings in copper and silver; it approves of the marriage of priests, provided they attain that state before they are admitted into holy orders; and it condemns second marriages of priests, and fourth marriages of laymen; and it keeps four fasts in the year more solemly than the rest.

Inquirer, Coperville, Va.:

Will you please publish the legend of the Wandering Jew?

According to the popular legend, the Wandering Jew was a person born of the tribe of Naphtali, seven or eight years before the birth of Christ, who ran away from his father to accompany the three wise men from the East who were guided by a star to the manger at Bethlehem. On his return to Jerusalem, his stories of what he had seen, and of the rich presents which the Eastern monarchs conferred on the child, saluting him as King of the Jews, were the cause of the massacre of the innocents. Being a carpenter, he was employed in making the cross destined for the passion of Christ, who passed his workshop on the way to Calvary. The soldiers begged him to allow the Savior to enter for a few moments' rest, but he contemptuously refused and offered insult. According to another legend, he was a shoemaker, sitting at his bench as the Savior passed, and refused to permit him to sit for rest. According to both legends Christ bade him to traverse the earth, without possibility of stopping or resting, until the second coming. In his ceaseless wanderings from that time he has in vain sought death amid the greatest dangers and calamities. The legend first appears in the chronicle of Matthew Paris, in the 13th century, where the Wandering Jew is called Cartaphilus, and said to have been a servant of Pilate. His name in the later forms of the legend is Ahasuerius.

S. R. G., Netherland, Tenn.:

Please state the greatest age attained by different animals, reptiles, fowls and fishes.

The East Indians believe that the elephant lives about 300 years, and instances are on record of the animals having been kept in captivity as long as 130 years, their age being unknown when they were first taken wild from the forest. Camels live from 40 to 50 years; horses average from 25 to 30, oxen 20, sheep 8 or 9, and dogs from 12 to 14. Some kinds of birds attain a great age; the swan has been known to live 100 years, and there are instances on record of a raven having exceeded that age. Pheasants and domestic poultry rarely exceed 12 years. A tortoise has been known to live 120 years, and it was then killed by accident. The carp has been known to live 200 years. Common river trout have been kept in a well 50 years. A pike has been known to live in a pond 90 years. Gesner relates that in 1497 an enormous pike was caught in a lake near Heilbronn, in Swabia, with a brass ring attached to it, recording that it was put into the lake in 1230. The pike must have lived, therefore, at least 267 years. The whale attains an age of 400 years. Little is known of the age attained by animals of the lower types, such as articulata, mollusca, and radiata. That of insects have received some attention, and it has been remarked that though the first period of life, passed in the grub or caterpillar state, extends to several months or even years, the great majority live but a few days or weeks after the metamorphosis by which they attain to a more perfect form.

G. N. D., Cedar Springs, Tenn.:

In what manner was Magna Charta secured in England?

The schemes that had been forming for some time among the English Barons for recovering and securing their liberties, becoming at length ripe for execution, a great number of the Barons waited upon the King in London and demanded a confirmation of the liberties that had been granted to their ancestors by Henry the First. King John, resolving in his own mind not to grant the demand of the Barons, employed various arts to secure himself from the effects of their resentment. With this view he commanded all his subjects to renew their oaths of fealty; granted privileges to cathedrals and monasteries; took the Cross for the recovery of the Holy Land, and sent ambassadors to the Pope to accuse the Barons of rebellion, and solicit the anathemas of the church against them. But the Barons assembled their followers and camped near Oxford, where the King resided, and sent a schedule of their demands to John. These he rejected, declaring that he never would grant such liberties as that he never would himself a slave. On receiving this answer, the Barons, without paying any regard to the Pope's letters threatening them with excommunication, broke out into open war, and having received an invitation from the chief citizens of London, they marched thither and took possession of the capital. The King afterwards sent to the insurgents at London to propose a conference. This conference was held in a large meadow between Staines and Windsor, called Runnymede, where, on the 19th of June, 1215, the famous charter, called Magna Charta, or the Great Charter, was granted by King John.

H. A. W., Ottumwa, Ind.:

1. Where is Jersey Island situated? Give area and population. 2. Where were the first Jersey cattle bred and by whom?

1. In the English channel, 15 miles from the coast of France, and belonging to Great Britain. It is about 12 miles long from east to west, and seven miles wide, and contains an area of 45 square miles; population, about 57,000. The island contains neither limestone, chalk, marl nor gravel. Alderny cows, small sturdy horses, sheep chiefly of the Southdown stock, and a few varieties of feathered game are the most important animal productions. Wheat, potatos and vegetables are cultivated, and much attention is devoted to apple orchards, for which the soil and climate are particularly favorable. One of the most remarkable products of Jersey is its Chaumontelle pears, a single one of which frequently weighs a pound. The chief exports are cattle, potatos and oysters. The oyster trade employs about 3,000 persons and 400 or 500 vessels. Between the months of February and May about 200,000 bushels of oysters are sent from the Jersey beds to England, where most of them are deposited in "parks" along the coast of Essex and the Thames, to be withdrawn according to the demand of the London market. The language of the upper classes is generally French, but the masses still speak a dialect of the old Norman and preserve a number of Norman feudal customs. Jersey has a Legislature of its own, consisting of the Governor and the Bailly of the Royal Court, who are appointed by the Crown; the 12 Judges of the Royal Court, who are chosen for life by the rate payers; the Rectors of the 12 Parishes, who are appointed by the Governor, and 12 Constables, one from each Parish. The High Sheriff and two Under Sheriffs occupy seats as officers of the Assembly. The Crown officers may take part in the debates, but not vote. 2 The Jersey cow was introduced into this country about 35 years ago, but we cannot give the name of the first importer. Taken first to England from the little island of Alderney, to which the animal was transplanted from Jersey, more than a century ago, it acquired, as a breed, the name of Alderney—a name to which it is now little entitled, since that island is but a speck in proportion to Jersey, and it is now nearly covered with residences, and not devoted to the raising of stock of any kind. When first imported, the Jersey cow was ill-shaped, lean, and described as resembling "two boards nailed together, and thin as a lath."

G. C. B., Fletcher, Vt.:

Will you please tell me through the correspondents' column something about the Governments of France.

The present Constitution of France bears date February 25, 1875. It vests the legislative power in an Assembly of two houses and the President of the Republic. The President is chosen for seven years by the Senate and Chamber of Deputies voting together, and is eligible for re-election. He promulgates the laws when they have been voted by the two Chambers; he watches over and insures the execution of them; he has the right to pardon; he has the command of the land and sea forces, but cannot declare war without the advice of the Chambers; he makes treaties of peace, alliance, and commerce, nominates to all government offices, and has the power to dissolve the Chamber of Deputies, with the sanction of the Senate. Grevy is President now; his salary is 600,000 francs, with an additional allowance of 800,000 francs for household expenses. The Deputies are elected by universal suffrage; that is, the only requisite to be an elector is to be possessed of citizenship and to be of the age of 21 years; while the only requisite to be a Deputy is to be a citizen and 25 years of age. Each district, or "arrondissement," sends a Deputy to the Chamber if its population does not exceed 100,000, and an additional Deputy for every 100,000 inhabitants, or fraction of that number. The Senate consists of 300 members, of whom 75 hold their seats for life, the vacancies to be filled by the choice of the Senate; the remaining 225 seats are divided by lot into three classes, of 75 each, one class going out at successive periods of three years; these latter are elected by special bodies, formed, in each department and in the colonies, by the Deputies, the general Councillors, the Councillors of "arrondissment," and a delegate of each municipal Council. They hold office for nine years, and are renewed every three years. The Ministers as a body are responsible to the Chambers for the general policy of the Government, and individually for their personal acts. The executive department of the Government is administered by the President and his Ministers. Judicial proceedings may be classed under civil, commercial, and criminal jurisdictions; there are, besides, some special departments, such as military and marine tribunals, councils of discipline, and the "cour des comptes." In civil matters every cantion has a "juge de paix," whose decision is final when the amount in dispute does not exceed 100 francs. A tribunal of first instance, or primary court, is established in every arrondissement, and its decision may be appealed for sums above 1,500 francs. The following is a list of the Sovereigns and Governments of France, from the accession of the House of Bourbon:

| | |
|---|---|
| *House of Bourbon.* | |
| Henri IV | 1589-1610 |
| Louis XIII., le Juste | 1610-1643 |
| Louis XIV., le Grand | 1643-1715 |
| Louis XV | 1715-1774 |
| Louis XVI. (*1793) | 1774-1792 |
| *First Republic.* | |
| Convention | 1792-1795 |
| Directoire | 1795-1799 |
| Consulate | 1799-1804 |
| *Empire.* | |
| Napoleon I (*1821) | 1804-1814 |
| *House of Bourbon, Restored.* | |
| Louis XVIII | 1814-1824 |
| Charles X. (*1836) | 1824-1830 |
| *House of Bourbon—Orleans.* | |
| Louis Philippe (*1850) | 1830-1848 |
| *Second Republic.* | |
| Provisional Government, Feb.-Dec. | 1848 |
| Louis Napoleon, President | 1848-1852 |
| *Empire, Restored.* | |
| Napoleon III. (*1873) | 1852-1870 |
| *Third Republic.* | |
| Government of National Defence | 1870-1871 |
| Louis A. Thiers, President | 1871-1873 |
| Marshal MacMahon, President | 1873-1879 |
| F. J. P. Jules Grevy, President | 1879 |

The average duration of the 18 Governments of France since the accession of the House of Bourbon was 16 years.

### Information Wanted.

J. B. Gray, Shade Gap, Huntington Co., Pa., wants the address of R. L. Fish, Co. C, 47th Pa. Vol.

John Bird, Salt Lake City, Utah, wants the address of J. M. Daggett, formerly of Salt Lake.

J. R. Daugherty, Dallas, Norton Co., Kan., wants the address of his brother, George Daugherty.

Mrs. G. W. Story, Bell Plain, Sumner Co., Kan., wants the address of Rev. W. T. Story, supposed to be in California.

John Doss, Adkins Mills, Wayne Co., W. Va., wants the address of Dr. C. B. Golden; last heard of he was in Colorado.

R. S. McFarland, Lawrence, Kans., wants the address of T. N. Barnes. When last heard from he was in Custer City, D. T.

C. Adkins, Wayne C. H., W. Va., wants the address of Dr. Davis, late Surgeon 22d Regt., Ky. Vol. Inf.; last heard of in Indiana.

Wm. Johnson, Agency City, Iowa, wants the address of Col. Claton, 5th Kansas Cavalry; also, Capt Gibson, Co. C, same Regiment.

J. M. Young, Bryan, Williams Co., O., wants the address of the Surgeon with the 17th O. V. I., before Kenesaw and on the Carolina campaign.

E. S. Phelps, Parkersville, Morris Co., Kans., wants the address of Elisha Pearce, Ward Master, Ward L., Emory Hospital, Washington, in March, 1863.

Mrs J. W. Stepenson, Jasper, Pike Co., O., wishes the address of any relatives of Peter Wills, who moved to Ohio from New Jersey, 50 or 60 years ago.

J. H. Allison, Mauston, Wis., wants the address of Dr. George W. Lafferty, who was in charge of Ward B, Haddington Hospital, West Philadelphia, in 1864.

S. F. Steele, Baraboo, Sauk Co., Wis., wants the address of Capt. Alpheus Conover or Lieut. John G. Needler, Co. G, 3d Ill. Cav., or any member of said company.

Jacob Irgling, St. Elmo, Fayette Co., Ill., wants the address of Corp. W. L. Jones, Sergt. Charles Byrant, Sergt. Charles McBride, Sergt. Dennis O'Brien, Sergt. Malachy Ryan.

W. H. Baker, Russell, Ia., wants the address of Capt. John Clawsen, 16th Iowa Infantry; also the postoffice of Lieut. Fisher, same Regiment; also of any private in Co. B, 16th Iowa Inft.

J. A. Jones, Crockshanks, Washington Co., Tenn., wants to know the address, if living, or the particulars if dead, of Leroy or Levy Ervin's heir or heirs, of Washington Co., Tenn.

W. H. Newkin, Danville, Ill., wants the address of the following soldiers: Robert G. Taylor, Co. G, 3d Mass. Cav.; Watson O. Trippe, Co. H, 26th U. S. Inf.; John F. Wood, Co. G, 26th O. V. I.

William Barnes, Buffalo Grove, Buchanan Co., Iowa, wants the address of Alfred Wilcox, Wilber Wilcox, Marshall Bobbon, or any man that served in the 2d Regiment of Infantry, Co. I, U. S. Army, in the Florida war during three years, between the years 1837 and 1841.

### Information Furnished.

E. E. Jacksonville, Ill.: The poem "I am Dying, Egypt, Dying," was published in the BLADE August 11. The inquiry for the authorship and the poem were published in the same number.

P. S., Fair Haven, Minn., and all others making inquiry for the address of F. A., South Saginaw, Mich., are informed that the address has been given. Here it is again: F. A. Warner, Box 95, South Saginaw, Mich.

### Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Will Philo Hayes, of Miles City, give his full postoffice address, and the matter in reference to check No. 735 will be looked up.

Letter containing 80 cents, signed by W. M Barrow, P. M., to pay for BLADE for Reding Sutherland, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing 75c, dated Marysville no County or State, to pay for BLADE for Jac. Ort, signed G. W. Kridler.

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## THE FORTY MILE DESERT.

### Historic Grounds in Nevada, with More Bones than a Battlefield.

Reno (Nev.) Gazette.

Twenty years ago the great American Desert was the terror of the overland emigrant. It was impossible to go around it, for it extended from the Colorada to the Cascades. All the routes that led to the land of promise crossed it and it was soon covered with the bleaching bones of stock and dotted with human graves. It is about 40 miles from the lower end of the Humboldt Sink to the Truckee River at Wadsworth, and the name "Forty Mile Desert" given to the stretch has become known the world over. There is no water fit to drink on the whole distance. The road lies through a sandy sage brush plain, extending several miles west of the lake, where it strikes an alkali desert, in the center of which the railroad has a station that it appropriately calls "White' Plains.

This is the lowest point east of the mountains. Eight miles further is Mirage Station, which might serve as a memorial to the unfortunates who have been betrayed from their proper course by the picture of running water, waving trees and fields that existed only in the deceptive air. Near the middle of the journey is a boiling hot spring at the foot of the mountain, and large beds of salt lie near, from which B. F. Leete and the Bonanza mines put up and ship large quantities to market. The deposit has killed all vegetation for a long distance around, leaving a flat old lake bed as bare as a floor. Between there and Wadsworth are some very old formations. The body of the country seems to be a light yellow substance, probably diatomous, over which lie heavy ridges of brown hills. The level places are strewn with heavy rocks of all sizes as black as coal. There is no timber anywhere in sight, and even the sage brush is of inferior size.

On either side are the ever-monotonous brown mountains, carved and grooved by centuries of wear and frost into fringes of stony lace. The railroad has made frequent attempts to get water for its engines, but without success. They bored 1,300 feet at Hot Springs, but only got a blackish mixture of liquid alkali. They haul water in tank cars for their section men between Lovelock's and Wadsworth, and the engines make the run with one tankful, a distance of 61 miles. They formerly carried an extra car behind the engine with two wooden tanks to draw from, but new engines have been built with tanks that hold 3,700 gallons. They frequently run 75 miles without stopping, and Nick Cole made a hundred mile run once. It is a very pleasant comparison for the "forty niner" who rides in the palace car over the ground where he walked along with sore and tired feet, urging his oxen out of the thirsty desert, half a lifetime ago.

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The Salem (Mass.) *Register* mentions: Mr. J. S. LeFavour, artist, surpisingly benefited by St. Jacobs Oil. Rheumatism 20 years.

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### Narrow Escape.

Burlington Hawkeye.

A native of Flint River Township went limping and groaning to the office of the new doctor with the blue and gold sign and the Latin diploma and the new buggy and the chestnut horse with a blaze face. "It's the rheumatiz, doc," groaned the patient, "my whole back is jest gone with it; I'm one broad ache from the back of my neck clean down to the hips. I'm a sufferin' the torments of the—" "Let me see your tongue," said the new doctor. "Ah, yes; I see, I see; that will do; take this prescription, get it filled and use as directed. Four dollars." "By hokey," said the afflicted one as he hobbled away, "ef I ain't the luckiest man in Flint River. Four dollars for lookin' at my tongue! An' I was jest on the bare point of askin' him to look at my whole back." And he breathed hard as he thought by what a narrow escape he had saved his farm.

---

### How to Secure Health.

It is strange any one will suffer from derangements brought on by impure blood, when Scovill's Sarsaparilla and Stillingia, or Blood and Liver Syrup will restore health to the physical organization. It is a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and the best Blood Purifier ever discovered, curing Scrofula, Syphilitic disorders, Weakness of the Kidneys, Erysipelas, Malaria, Nervous disorders, Debility, Bilious Complaints and Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Stomach, Skin, etc.

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### John Sheppard's Death.

San Francisco Chronicle.

John Sheppard, an infidel of Orion, Neb., built a platform alongside a Methodist camp meeting ground and made daily speeches against the doctrines preached by the Methodist ministers. He was a great annoyance to the Christians, and they tried hard to convert him, but all in vain. One day an impulsive clergyman prayed that if Sheppard could be silenced in no other way he might be removed by death. That evening the infidel died very suddenly, and it would be difficult to convince the people thereabout that he was not killed in direct answer to prayer.

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### "Rough on Rats."

The thing desired found at last. Ask Druggists for Rough on Rats. It clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, bed-bugs. 15c boxes.

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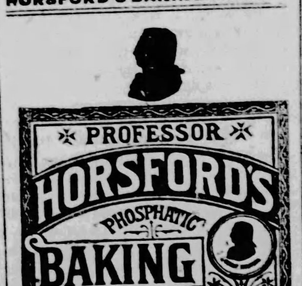


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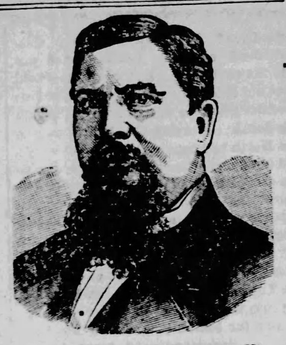

DR. C. W. BENSON, OF BALTIMORE, MD.

We give above a correct likeness of this well known and successful physician and surgeon, who has made a life long study of Nervous Diseases and the Diseases of the Skin, and he now stands in the highest rank, as authority on those special and distressing diseases. In the course of his practice he discovered what now are renowned in medical practice, viz.: a combination of Celery and Chamomile in the shape of Pills. They are used by the profession at large, and constantly recommended by them.

It is not a patent medicine. It is the result of his own experience in practice. They are a SURE CURE for the following special diseases, and are worthy of a trial by all intelligent sufferers. They are prepared expressly to cure sick headache, nervous headache, dyspeptic headache, neuralgia, paralysis, sleeplessness, dyspepsia and nervousness, and WILL CURE any case.

Sold by all druggists. Price, 50 cents a box. Depot, 106 North Eutaw st., Baltimore, Md. By mail, two boxes for $1, or six boxes for $2.50, to any address.

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SKIN CURE

Is Warranted to Cure

ECZEMA, TETTERS, HUMORS, INFLAMMATION, MILK CRUST, ALL ROUGH SCALY ERUPTIONS, DISEASES OF HAIR AND SCALP, SCROFULA ULCERS, PIMPLES and TENDER ITCHINGS on all parts of the body. It makes the skin white, soft and smooth, removes tan and freckles, and is the BEST toilet dressing in THE WORLD. Elegantly put up, two bottles in one package, consisting of both internal and external treatment.

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KIDNEY WORT.

KIDNEY-WORT

DOES WONDERFUL CURES! WHY?

Because it acts on the LIVER, BOWELS and KIDNEYS at the same time.

Because it cleanses the system of the poisonous humors that develope in Kidney and Urinary Diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Piles, or in Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Disorders and Female Complaints.

SEE WHAT PEOPLE SAY:

Eugene B. Stork, of Junction City, Kansas, says, Kidney-Wort cured him after regular Physicians had been trying for four years.

Mrs. John Arnall, of Washington, Ohio, says her boy was given up to die by four prominent physicians and that he was afterwards cured by Kidney-Wort.

M. M. B. Goodwin, an editor in Chardon, Ohio, says he was not expected to live, being bloated beyond belief, but Kidney-Wort cured him.

Anna L. Jarrett of South Salem, N. Y., says that seven years suffering from kidney troubles and other complications was ended by the use of Kidney-Wort.

John B. Lawrence of Jackson, Tenn., suffered for years from liver and kidney troubles and after taking "barrels of other medicines," Kidney-Wort made him well.

Michael Coto of Montgomery Center, Vt., suffered eight years with kidney difficulty and was unable to work. Kidney-Wort made him well as ever."

KIDNEY-WORT

PERMANENTLY CURES KIDNEY DISEASES, LIVER COMPLAINTS, Constipation and Piles.

It is put up in Dry Vegetable Form in tin cans, one package of which makes six quarts of medicine. Also in Liquid Form, very Concentrated, for those that cannot readily prepare it.

It acts with equal efficiency in either form.

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VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.,

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Is a Positive Cure

for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

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The Speed of "Maud S."

Boston Herald.

Somebody has entered into a calculation upon the speed of "Maud S." There are, he says, 5,280 feet in a mile; there are 131 seconds in two minutes and 11 seconds (Maud S's time at Chicago). Hence each second of the average speed of "Maud S" in a 2:11 mile represents 40 feet and about three and two-thirds inches. A fourth of this space is not only clearly comprehensible but, in a match for two horses would be a decided victory, with plenty to spare. If eye and hand were only able to work quickly enough, smaller fractions of seconds might obviously be registered in horse races, because even a sixteenth of a second with "Maud S." must represent a distance of two and one-half feet.

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### A Natural Mistake.

Philadelphia News.

A bridegroom slapped his bride's face two hours after marriage, as they were about to take a train at Whiteside, Ill., for a honey-moon tour. Recovering from her surprise, she belabored him over the head with a cane, and they had the satisfaction of being mistaken by everybody for old married folks.

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# THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pub'rs
D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, SEPT. 8.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

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## NASBY IN EUROPE.

EARLY 10th, Mr. D. R. LOCKE, (Rev. Petroleum V. Nasby) will sail for Europe for the purpose of contributing a series of letters to the TOLEDO BLADE. These letters will cover a period of six months, commencing June 1st.

They will be written in Mr. Nasby's peculiar vein, and will be as lively as he can make them. The TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE is the LARGEST Popular and Family paper in the United States, and in addition to this feature, contains a dozen others, known to and appreciated by a majority of the families in every State and Territory.

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## NASBY PORTRAIT FREE

Every subscriber to the BLADE during the publication of Mr. Locke's European Letters, for either three or six months, will receive free of charge a splendid

PORTRAIT OF D. R. LOCKE,

in oil colors, style similar to that one of Presidents Garfield which we issued last Summer. This portrait in the picture stores would sell for $5. It will not be put upon the market at all, and can only be had by subscribers to THE BLADE.

Those desiring these letters complete and the portrait will do well to send their orders early. We shall print as many copies, to be able to send back numbers, but the supply will doubtless be exhausted in a month. Send your orders immediately.

Specimen Copies of THE BLADE mailed to any address upon application. Send your subscription direct. Address

BLADE CO., Toledo, O.

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## Circulation this Week, 83,000

### IN PARIS.

Mr. LOCKE'S letter this week tells more of what he has seen in the most delightful City in the world—Paris. He sees more and farther into it, than anybody else, and his happy faculty of telling makes his reader see equally well with him. No one will lay down this number of the BLADE until he has read the Paris letter through with eager attention, and then he will sigh that it is so short.

The Rev. PETROLEUM V. NASBY continues his labors as an Irish patriot, and experiences the usual vicissitudes of that class of statesman. He seems to be able to hold his own quite well among his Celtic friends.

Now they tell us that the tomato crop is falling down East, and that may be only a prelude to its failure elsewhere.

SEVERAL places in the country are experiencing a severe water famine, and in Richmond, Va., the factories have stopped.

THE New York *Herald* weather man predicts a mild and late Autumn, and says that it will be worth millions to the country.

EVERY reader of the BLADE should have the "Nasby Pamphlets." We mail them postpaid, three different titles, for 30 cents. See announcement on next page.

THOSE versed in the matter say that there is little doubt that the oil wells in the great Bradford region are giving out. One evidence of this is the great call for pumping machinery.

FOUR generations of her descendents stood around the death bed of Mrs. HANNAH COE, of Plymouth, N. H., who recently passed away at the very respectable age of 104 years.

ENGLAND is having a hop war, growing out of the determination of the growers to resist the action of the old law entitling clergymen to a tithe of the product of the hop fields.

IT is estimated that there is about eight or 10 millions of dollars in foreign gold coin and bullion now on its way from Europe to New York, and this is to be followed by other large shipments.

CAMBRIDGE *Tribune:*

Miss Jane, she was of fine phisique,
In art she was a great critique,
Her nose was a Grecian,
Her temper unique,
But one of her eyes was quite oblique.

A GERMAN doctor just returned from Panama says that 250 men are supposed to be employed upon the canal all the time, but out of these there are not more than 100 who are able bodied and can work. The rest are sick, baggard, and starving, and the canal progresses very slowly.

THIRTY-SEVEN years ago the first telegraph line was laid between Baltimore and Washington, and now there are 500,000 miles of wire in the United States. Even China has begun to appreciate the advantages of quick communication, and last year 1,200 miles were built there.

THE small amount of hay fever prevalent this year in comparison to what there is usually is attributed to the great scarcity of peaches. It would be interesting to know the exact nature of the influence the luscious fruit has upon the human organism to produce such dire effects.

### REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE condition of the President, and his removal to Long Branch are yet the subjects which most interest the people. We discuss some features of the case elsewhere. The President's condition is a puzzle to physicians. He does not die, as by all physiological rules he should, nor does he show such evidences of convalescence as might be expected after having withstood the effects of the hurt so long a time as he has. It is idle to make any prognosis of the case. We can only say this: the chances are strongly against his recovery, but hardly so much as in the past few weeks. In other words there is a greater possibility of his recovery than at any time in the past month.

The whole country will rejoice that at last the President has been removed from the White House to where the clear, pure, invigorating air will give him the chance for life which he lacked there. If he only endures the fatigue of the journey, hope of final recovery will be greatly strengthened. Not the least factor in the matter was his own strong, intense desire to be moved, and this, combined with the will which has held firm through all his suffering, may carry him safely through the reaction. If the earnest prayers of his people, ascending while he is making his perilous journey, avail aught, then the best may be expected.

THE rain of last week passed over a comparatively small portion of country, and was too late to do much good to the crops or to the fruit. From every direction come complaints of the great scarcity of water. Forest fires are raging in several States—notably in Pennsylvania, Western New York and Michigan, causing a great destruction of property. A long, penetrating rain is greatly needed.

For the past week there has been a dearth of European news, the principle topics of interest being the elections in France and the violent popular feeling, now to some extent subsiding, in Great Britain, against the House of Lords. The result of the French elections show the determination of the people to support the Republic and to give no chance for a revolution. As a consequence, the country is exceedingly prosperous and will probably continue to be.

A TERRIBLE accident occurred on the coast of South Africa on the 29th of August resulting in the loss of the British mail steamer "Teuton" with 200 souls on board, the larger part of which were drowned. The boat had arrived at Cape Town, landed some of her passengers and was proceeding to Algoa Bay, when she struck a rock, and started to put back into port, but sank before she could succeed in doing so.

THE troubles in the North of Africa seem to be increasing, and the area of disturbance now reaches from the frontier of Morocco to the extremity of Tunis.

FOREST fires are reported as rapidly increasing in Michigan. Several Towns are in danger, and many farmers and their families are made homeless.

### REMOVING THE PRESIDENT.

If the removal of the President is skilfully accomplished it will probably be of the greatest benefit to him, both physically and morally. And this, too, without any reference to the "malaria," of which the doctors make so much. "Malaria," in a doctor's mouth, is usually but a convenient cant expression for any one, or any number of mysterious influences working deleteriously upon the patient's system. In this instance it is probable that the "malaria from the Potomac flats" is the least of the adverse influences with which the patient has to contend. Of much more importance is the vicious character of the room which he has occupied for more than nine weary weeks, and whose walls, wall paper, carpet, furniture and curtains have been saturated with poisonous emanations from the wound, the patient himself, his attendants, and the drugs and food brought into the room. There is no doubt that the occupancy of the room by a well man now would seriously depress his vitality, and it must certainly be a great obstacle to the recovery of one so debilitated as the President is. It would no doubt be beneficial to remove him, even to another room; still better to another house; and better yet to another scene. Then there is the moral effect. Any one who has been ill can readily understand how unutterably wearisome every sight, smell and sound about his room must be. He doubtless loathes the figures on the wall paper, hates the looks of the furniture, and abhors the odor arising from everything around him. To give him new objects to rest his tired eyes upon, and a feeling of change for all his senses will probably do quite as much to promote his recovery as to give him purer air to breathe.

Against the benefits expected from this removal are to be set the injurious influence of the excitement, the fatigue and the possible strain of the journey. But these adverse factors have been reduced to the minimum. Gen. SHERMAN has been drilling a number of men for stretcher bearers until they have attained a surprising skill in carrying a patient evenly, quietly and with the least possible discomfort. It is said that they can carry any distance a man laying on the stretcher with a full glass of water in his hand, and not make him spill a drop of it. The car has been specially fitted up with all that ingenuity can suggest to obviate the fatigue of the trip, and the Pennsylvania Railroad track, over which the journey will be made, is one of the best and smoothest in the world. There is much reason to hope for great good to be derived from the change.

THERE are in every community persons who can make money in canvassing for the sale of books. The books announced on the next page, "Andersonville" and "Old Dr. Carlin's Recipes," are the best selling books ever offered, and hundreds of agents are canvassing with great success. We are ourselves surprised at the success of "Old Dr. Carlin's Recipes," and the delivery for September will exceed the delivery of any book known to us, except the first delivery of "Andersonville." We advise agents to secure territory for both these books at once, as next month will yield a harvest to canvassers. See announcement on next page.

MR. DILLON declares that the Land Act cuts the ground from beneath the feet of the revolutionary agitation which the Land League has been conducting.

### REBEL FALSEHOOD.

A large proportion of the natives south of Mason & Dixon's line are actively engaged in a conspiracy to falsify history, by gross distortion of the facts of the Rebellion in such a way as to give an undue credit to the Southerners engaged in the stouggle, and disparage the work of the North in suppressing the Rebellion. ROSSITER JOHNSON fitly characterizes this as a conspiracy—

To glorify the achivement which they didn't achieve, to change the apparent motive of the war, to magnify the genius of the Rebel Generals, and belittle their conquerors—an endeavor to write into respectability the meanest of causes, and invest with a glamor of heroism the most inexcusable of crimes.

This disposition first showed itself in the careful substitution of the term "civil war" instead of "rebellion," uniformly adopted by many standard publications to avoid offending any of their readers. It is true that it was a civil war, and we might generalize still more of its character out of sight by using the invention of a celebrated satirist, and calling it an "domestic." Specifically, it was a rebellion and nothing else. It never rose to the character of a revolution for it never had possession of the capital or the public archives, never stopped the wheels of Government for a single day, was suppressed in the end, and attained none of its objects. It is always good rhetoric, and generally good policy to call things by the most specific name they will bear.

Then came careful corrections of figures. The Confederate General SCHOLARD so did so many men at such a battle, instead of the larger number he has always been credited with, and only lost so many, while his Federal antagonist had three times the number, and lost two and a half times as many as the records of the War Department say he did. Then, by some ingenious course of reasoning, a battle that has been scored as a victory for the National troops is shown to have been a sort of quiet triumph for the Rebels. And this goes on till the reader wonders what became of all the men who were raked into the Confederate service by the wholesale conscriptions, and why the "cause" that won such a succession of victories was not finally successful.

This literary conspiracy—which appears to have taken possession of the Historical Society at Richmond, and turned it into something like a bureau for the falsification of history—has culminated in the publication by Jefferson Davis of two large volumes, intended to set forth what he and his Confederacy tried to do for the cause of liberty, and how it happened that the powers of despotism defeated his beneficent plans.

There is one thing which these Southern writers find a fitting field for the exercise of their exuberant fancy, and that is the enormous disparity between the Rebel forces and those which crushed them. When a Southern writer gets upon this theme he gives his fancy the rein, and never knows when to apply the curb, until he gives us the spectacle of one gallant Southerner crushed to the earth by the brute weight of from five to 10 Northerners. He is enabled to do this the better from the general absence of official reports by Rebel commanders. The daily enumeration of men "present for duty," which was one of the strictest of routine duties in the Union armies was almost utterly neglected in the Rebel camps. It is exceedingly rare that any Southern commander, in making his reports of any service or engagement, does more than roughly guess at the number of men, and it goes without saying that whether successful or unsuccessful he was likely to put his numbers at the lowest figure his conscience would permit of. The only time he would be disposed to exaggerate or even tell the exact truth would be in drawing rations or supplies.

The only times that the Union officers were able to get any exact figures as to the numbers opposed to them were when they captured the hostile forces and counted them themselves. Thus at Fort Donelson, which the Rebel writers would make out was defended by something like 10,000 or 12,000 men, we know there were

| | |
|---|---|
| Killed ..... | 231 |
| Wounded ..... | 1,001 |
| Captured ..... | 14,529 |
| Escaped (parts of 2 Brigades, 1 regiment only, gunboatmen, etc.,) at least.. | 5,000 |
| | 19,067 |

The same way at Vicksburg. We are told that PEMBERTON'S army with which he "resisted GRANT'S advance was 100,000' was only about 25,000. GRANT really crossed the Mississippi at Bruinsburg with about 24,000 men, to which PEMBERTON could oppose about 40,000 and JOE JOHNSTON about half that number. GRANT'S superb generalship neutralized this superiority in numbers by placing his army between those of his opponents, and preventing their concentration against him. The strength of PEMBERTON'S is known with some accuracy because, after leaving about 10,000 on the battle fields where he was defeated, he still had 31,277 to surrender with the City.

Again, we are told that GRANT when he crossed the Rapidan, May 3, 1864, and attacked LEE in the Wilderness had 130,000 men to his antagonist's 50,000. Yet after nearly a year of terrible fighting, which the losses every week on either side ran up into the thousands; after losing 20,000 in the Wilderness alone, and at least that many in the siege of Petersburg, and nearly as many more between Petersburg and Appomattox, LEE surrendered at least 27,805 men.

Now these are a few facts which fortunately can not be lied away. There are some others of equal significance.

According to the census of 1860 the States which seceded had the following population:

| | |
|---|---|
| Alabama ..... | 964,201 |
| Arkansas ..... | 435,450 |
| Florida ..... | 140,424 |
| Georgia ..... | 1,057,286 |
| Louisiana ..... | 700,002 |
| Mississippi ..... | 791,395 |
| North Carolina ..... | 992,622 |
| South Carolina ..... | 703,708 |
| Tennessee ..... | 1,109,801 |
| Texas ..... | 604,215 |
| Virginia ..... | 1,596,318 |
| | 9,104,123 |

The following States set out to be neutral, but eventually contributed more men to the Rebel than to the National army:

| | |
|---|---|
| Kentucky ..... | 1,155,684 |
| Maryland ..... | 687,049 |
| Missouri ..... | 1,182,012 |
| | 3,024,745 |

It would be safe to say that two-thirds of these people sympathized with the Rebellion, and sent their young men to aid it, but if we take half of them—1,512,373—we find the total population from which the Southern Confederacy could draw fighting men was 10,616,495.

The States which adhered to the Union, and their population, were:

| | |
|---|---|
| California ..... | 379,994 |
| Colorado ..... | 34,277 |
| Connecticut ..... | 460,147 |
| Delaware ..... | 112,216 |
| Illinois ..... | 1,711,951 |
| Indiana ..... | 1,350,428 |
| Iowa ..... | 674,909 |
| Kansas ..... | 107,206 |
| Maine ..... | 628,279 |
| Massachusetts ..... | 1,231,066 |
| Michigan ..... | 749,113 |
| Minnesota ..... | 172,023 |
| Nevada ..... | 8,897 |
| New Hampshire ..... | 321,073 |
| New Jersey ..... | 672,035 |
| New York ..... | 3,880,735 |
| Ohio ..... | 2,339,502 |
| Oregon ..... | 52,465 |
| Pennsylvania ..... | 2,906,215 |
| Rhode Island ..... | 174,620 |
| Vermont ..... | 315,098 |
| Wisconsin ..... | 775,871 |
| | 19,058,651 |
| Add from the Border States ..... | 1,512,272 |
| Total for the Union ..... | 20,570,922 |

Now if the Rebels were overwhelmed with such vast numbers where did these come from? We know that every able-bodied white man in the South was put into the ranks. The history of the world does not show so searching and relentless a conscription as was enforced through the South. If every able-bodied man in the North had been put in arms it would not have made the Union armies double the size of those of the Rebels. And we know that nothing like all the men capable of bearing arms were enrolled. The men who went from the North were not sufficient in number to be missed from the busy streets, while in the South the Towns looked deserted. But if we had put into the field even twice as many men as the Rebels that would not have been a disproportionate force for an army acting on the offensive as ours was. We had an "anaconda line" encircling the Confederacy, say 6,000 miles long. We had to make every part of this line secure, while the Rebels, operating on the inside, could choose their point of attack, and mass forces upon it with a readiness, that we, operating on the outside, could only meet with the greatest difficulty.

Again, as our advancing armies penetrated the hostile country they had to leave guards at every step. For instance, the Army which captured Atlanta started originally from Louisville. It started out, let us say, with 75,000 men, while its opponents numbered 60,000. By the time it reached Nashville the necessity of protecting the line of railway to its rear and its flanks had diminished its effective force to 50,000, while its opponents had gathered in their outlying guards and strengthened themselves to 75,000. Reinforcements had to be had to make the invading army equal to the antagonist. These are again used up in occupying Tennessee, and guarding the railroads from Nashville to Chattanooga. But while this long trail of guards for the rear and flanks is continually sapping the strength of the Union army the Rebel is gaining strength from the absorption of the guards from the country it abandons. From Chattanooga to Atlanta is another long line of railroads, which requires almost an army to properly guard it.

The greatest number of men under arms for the Union during the progress of the actual fighting was January 1, 1865, when it was 951,640. As we said before, this did not make a visible diminution of numbers anywhere in the North, but as every community in the South was depleted of nearly every able bodied man they must have had more than half that many men in camp. But a half million men in as compact territory as the Confederate States were in 1863-5 ought to be more than a match for three or four millions who had to attack them on their own ground, and hold against their assaults a line which began at Fredericksburg, Va., ran southwestward for hundreds of miles through chains of mountains to Chattanooga, then westward more hundreds of miles to the Mississippi, down that stream 1,000 miles to its mouth, thence eastward another 1,000 miles to Florida, thence northward another 1,000 miles, along the Atlantic coast to the place of beginning.

The truth is the Rebels were overmatched, not by the superior numbers of the North, but by the superior courage and determination of Northern men. There never was before such a spectacle as 20 million people falling upon 11 million of the same race and occupying their own territory, and a territory as well calculated for defense as any in the world, and utterly subjugating them. It is true that the Rebels made a gallant defense, but it is equally true that the attack upon them was much more gallant and persevering, and when it came to anything like an equal struggle between a Northern and Southern soldier the latter never failed to be conquered. The "crushing under weight of numbers" is mere nonsense.

### FRENCH SOLDIERSHIP.

We hear a great deal about the natural courage of the Frenchman and his martial ardor, but for all that he does not seem to be as readily transformable into a first class soldier as an American. In a recent editorial on the operations of the French Army in Tunis the London *Times* says:

France has reduced the military service to three years. The soldier remains scarcely two years with the colors, the companies are deficient; and if with the present service a campaign is possible on the Continent, it is disastrous in Africa. The late expedition to Tunis has proved it. In many respects the Army was much superior to that of 1870. The officers and men were painstaking, disciplined, and obedient, enduring without much complaint fatigue, privations, and even sickness. It was an excellent young army as regards garrison duty, but the truth is that under fire it was exceedingly difficult to keep them steady, and, without actually taking flight, they eagerly took refuge behind the smallest elevation that could hide them. They were excellent recruits, but they were not soldiers. They had been told that the Kroumirs were terrible. They had seen some of their comrades who had fallen into the hands of the enmey horribly mutilated, and every rifle shot they heard they felt aimed at them. How could these young peasants, just dragged from their plows, have learned to brave the horrors of warfare! At Sfax, again, the Admiral refused to land the infantry. He did not trust them against an enemy concealed behind ramparts, lying at their ease and ready to be cut down to the last man. It was the Marines, veteran soldiers, accustomed to fatigue, fire, and discipline, who took the battery at the point of the bayonet with admirable courage, seized the gate, and thus excited the emulation of the infantry. At length, when a Naval Lieutenant, appearing calmly amid the fire, tore down the green flag and put up the tricolor, the regiments of the line, yielding to a natural impulse, asked leave to join in the fight and acted bravely.

This does not bear a very flattering comparison with the conduct of the boys of the Western armies at Shiloh. Whole regiments of these had not been away from school or the farm two weeks, and yet they picked up their muskets, which they had never loaded or fired, and marched firmly up to the river bank into a fight the fury of which has not been equaled in Europe for a century. European veterans would have felt entirely justified in retiring from such a murderous fire as the boys of the North and South poured into each other's unflinching breasts on that fearful April Sunday, but the raw recruits who were doing the slaughter did not understand that it was anything but what was naturally expected of them.

### THE REVISED NEW TESTAMENT.

We announce on the next page an edition of the Revised New Testament which we have selected to furnish our readers at the very low price of $1.00, postpaid by mail. This is the very best edition for the money yet published, and every family should have a copy in their possession. We have already sold an enormous number of these books, and the demand is still as great as at the first announcement. Not a single instance of dissatisfaction has come to our notice. We trust all who have not ordered will do so soon, as this announcement will soon have to give place to something else. We have a few Morocco bound copies at $1.50.

### THE COLORED RACE.

As a factor in the future of the United States the negro enters largely both in a social and political way, far more than is generally thought possible. People receive a certain idea and keep it without knowing whether it is true or false in regard to many things. Until recently it was supposed that the Indians were slowly but surely dying out, and mournful ditties have been sung concerning the last red man driven to the Pacific shore, homeless and alone, his hunting grounds all gone and only awaiting the call of the Great Spirit to go and leave no trace of his people upon this great continent. Against this sentimental view looms up the fact that the Indians are increasing instead of diminishing, and they will remain to be a torment to the white race, unless the Government finds a way to reduce them to the observances of civilization.

It has also been an accepted thing that the negros would continue to bear about the same proportion to the whites as they have done in the past and present, or if there were any change it would be that of diminution, as it was the opinion of many writers that freedom would not be as favorable to their rapid multiplication as slavery. While increase was greatly checked during the war, statistics show that since 1870 it has been much greater than among the whites. This being true, the expectation which held up to the taking of the census, that the South would lose relatively in Congressional representation will not be realized.

A writer in the current number of the Popular Science *Monthly* who has given time, study and travel to ascertain the truth in regard to the matter states some interesting things in this connection. He says that from the report of the census enumerators the increase of negros by birth at the South is something remarkable. In a district in Floyd County, Georgia, three families had 30 healthy children and this was by no means exceptional. Nothing of the kind could be found among the whites. And there was nothing to prove positively as has been asserted, that the mortality among the blacks was any greater.

During the last decade the increase of whites in the North was 26.8 per cent.; at the South it was 32.9; the increase of the colored race in the United States was 34.8 per cent. This calculation includes the additions made by the arrival of foreigners after the decade commenced, whose children were counted. Making allowance for this and the comparative rate of increase is brought down as follows: Whites at the North, 15.7 per cent.; whites South, 30.4 per cent.; colored in the United States allowing 1.5 per cent. for possible error in the census of 1870, 33.3 per cent.

This showing is not a brilliant one for the future. The writer says that the greater increase of blacks is owing to the possession of wealth and culture by the whites, which are always a check upon population. High civilization and the long enjoyment of wealth, with the luxury and dissipation sure to accompany them, will always in the end cause a declination in the increase of any people and a final succumbing to a younger and more vigorous race which is hardened by conflicts with poverty. This is stated as a law by economists of the highest authority. And this it is which would cause the despised blacks to come to be the prevailing people in the United States, were there not another influence at work, and that is the pouring into the country of foreign immigrants which gives an element of strength and increase to the white race.

The future under these circumstances is problematical. Nor can it be entirely certain that any history of the past will be here repeated, but to the student there is much room for thought.

### WITHOUT A FRIEND.

There are few people in the world who can commit a crime so atrocious, or whose character has been so bad as to completely isolate him from all human sympathy. Some one there will be who will cling to the idea of what he has been, will cast the mantle of charity around his actions, will believe that he was the victim of circumstances, will see the best there is to be seen in whatever he does. It may be wife, mother, sister, brother, mistress or friend, but one or more will be sure to stand by him from first to last, no matter how brutal he may be.

According to the testimony of the attendants of GUITEAU, he is the one man who among criminals is utterly friendless. No one goes to the prison to inquire for him, nobody expresses any belief in his good motives, no one shows an interest in his welfare beyond the anxiety that he shall be punished to the utmost limit which the law allows. One letter only has been received from a sister in Chicago, asking if he was comfortable, but beyond that no one appears to care whether he lives or dies, so far as any affection for him in the past or future is concerned.

Usually there is a band of sentimentalists who gather around a criminal, feed him with dainties, carry him books and flowers, and do all that is possible to elevate his crime into a virtue. This is entirely wanting in GUITEAU'S case. It is true that public opinion is such that it would be dangerous to attempt aught of the kind, but its absence only intensifies the isolation which is so marked. Within his prison cell he sits absolutely friendless, an object of contempt and hatred by all whose regard is worth having, universally abhorred, and a marked and doomed man, whether the President lives or dies. What can be more horrible than an existence like this?

A VAIN imbecile, who has charge of a so-called paper at Quincy, Ill., is working the free advertising dodge very successfully by lauding GUITEAU. He is being taken notice of, which is all that he desires, and there is a good deal of feeling manifested, with a strong disposition to resort to lynch-law upon him. We trust that nothing of this kind will be done, not only on legal but moral grounds. People should treat him as they do a bad smell or a nuisance of any kind—ignore him, and trust to the influence of the ozone of the atmosphere to finally disinfect him.

THE total deficit for the wheat crop of the United States this year will be 108,000,000 bushels.

### OUR HUMOROUS POSTER.

Send for a copy of our comical poster of "Nasby in Europe." We are sending them free to all applicants, and we want one posted in every public place in the land.

### ELOPEMENT EXTRAORDINARY.

Somebody has said that it is impossible to predicate of any woman, no matter what her age or condition, in what new direction her fancy and her will may carry her. Of course it was a man who wrote thus, possibly in desperation at not being able to understand the workings of some feminine mind with which he had to do. Nobody but a woman can thoroughly read and translate the motives that prompt the actions of another woman, and perhaps the same may be true of the opposite sex.

It is the fact, however, that occasionally some one of the gentler sex breaks out in a way entirely unprecedented, as well as unexpected. It is as if she had suddenly become tired of doing things in the ordinary fashion and resolved to try something novel in order to have a new sensation. Perhaps the feeling is something akin, though less in degree, to that hungry craving for notoriety that leads a man to do terrible or scandalous things in a fantastic manner. At any rate it is certain that a woman now and then takes a new departure which astonishes everybody. A case in point has recently come before the public.

A few weeks ago one Mrs. LIZZIE COTTIER, of Buffalo, suddenly disappeared from mortal view, and it was supposed that she was drowned in Chautauqua Lake, whither she had gone summering during her husband's absence West. To give strength to this belief a boat was found floating with some of her clothes in it, and it was known that she had gone out with the intention of crossing the Lake. Though the body was not found, no doubt was felt as to her fate.

Weeks passed on, weeks fraught with anguish to her friends, and then vague suspicions became rife that she was not dead in body, but simply dead to her friends, in short, that she had eloped. Of course in these days of infelicity in matrimonial affairs this was nothing strange, if she had only shown herself to have been impelled by the overwhelming fascinations of a man to flee away and thus cut the knot which bound her to a husband whom she did not love. But this was not the case. In fact, there was nothing to show, except by her leaving him, that he was not as dear to her as when but one short twelve month before she had given herself into his care.

The curious part of the matter is that she is thought to have eloped—run away—surreptitiously departed with two *women*. The masculine element does not enter into the arrangement at all. And the explanation is that while in Wellesley College, of which she was a graduate, she entered into a compact with two of her classmates never to marry, never to call a tyrant man her husband. For getting or ignoring this solemn agreement, she wedded one ALONZO COTTIER, of Buffalo, one year ago, and to all appearances was happy. Under the light of recent developments, however, it must have been that conscience gnawed like a worm at her heart, and this gnawing was turned into a regular munching when she met her two friends with whom she had broken faith. They visited her at Chautauqua Lake, went away again, and the next thing was the disappearance of Mrs. COTTIER.

It may be asked why it is supposed that she has eloped when the evidence appears so strong that she was drowned. The answer to this question in full the public as yet may not have. Suffice it to say that the friends feel that they have sufficient grounds, two of which are the non-finding of the body, and the sending of a box of clothing to one of these school friends, to warrant their belief. It is true they they have not yet been able to fill the whereabouts of her living body, but they hold that to be only a question of time.

It is a curious thing—very curious, in fact an anomaly. She has left her home and husband, not under the stress of a passion for another man—that could be more readily understood—but under a sort of GEORGE WASHINGTON "can't tell a lie," influence. The BLADE anxiously awaits further developments.

### "NASBY'S STRUGGLES" ALMOST GONE.

The reading public are very quick to appreciate the BLADE'S cheap book offers, and whenever our special announcements appear, as in case of "Nasby's Struggles" or "Bible Biography," a very large stock of books lasts us but a short time. At the first announcement of "Nasby's Struggles" we had on hand many thousand copies. While it was a very large high priced subscription book and the retail price was three dollars we decided to offer it postpaid by mail to the readers of the BLADE at the low price of $1.25. The result was wonderful. Orders came to us from every quarter of the United States at the rate of from 25 to 50 per day, (during the last 30 days we have sold over 600 copies) until now we have on hand less than 100 copies, which we estimate will last us but two weeks longer. We must therefore give notice to all who wish a copy of this book to order *immediately*, as this is probably the last announcement.

The Bible Biography is going just as fast, and equally as cheap (the price being the same), but as it has not been announced as long as the Nasby book, we still have a fair stock of them on hand. We would, however, advise early orders, as the book will not be duplicated after the present edition is exhausted. Next to the Family Bible, no family should be without the "Bible Biography."

The edition of the revised New Testament which we are mailing at $1, has met with universal favor, and our stock is getting low. Do not fail to secure a copy before the announcement is withdrawn.

THOS A. MARVIN, *alias* Gen. MORTON, the much married man, has been taken to Richmond for trial. He has changed fearfully since he left Richmond as a bridegroom. As he sits in his cell in the station, he appears a man of 65 years, his hair white and stubble of beard a week old upon his face. His limbs appear cramped and stiff with age or disease. He is in his shirt sleeves, with head bent over, the very picture of despair. He declines to be talked with. When he was searched by the officer in charge of the station, the only money found upon him was $1.25. The change wrought in the prisoner's appearance, Detective PINKERTON, who brought him to Richmond, says is all assumed. He has permitted his beard to grow and distorted his limbs and features in order to prevent identification by those here whom he has wronged. During his journey MARVIN expressed great fear of being lynched by a mob. A Richmond showman offers $600 for the privilege of exhibiting him one night.

WISCONSIN has 25,000,000 acres of forest land.

### THE PRESIDENT.

The question of moving the President from the malarial surroundings of the White House, is again open for discussion, and this time with indications that the medical authorities favor it. There seems to be grave objections to undertaking such a journey in the heat of the hottest year of the century, but a more grave apprehension exists as to the future, if he be permitted to inhale the poisonous spores which the marshes of the Potomac naturally eliminate at this season. At best it is but a choice dictated by the desperate extremity into which the head of the Nation has gradually been allowed to drift for over 60 days past. The worst phase in the prognosis is the report that Dr. BLISS feels no apprehension as to the result of such an undertaking, and whenever BLISS offers an opinion, the country naturally shudders and casts about for breakers ahead. The time has already passed by 60 days for the consideration of the two very important and integral items in the treatment of this patient.

First—The removal of the bullet. Second—the hygienic surrounding. Now, all authority to which we have access upon military surgery teach that the offending foreign body should be removed at once when practicable. We insist that in the present case it was practicable and therefore advisable. We urge that it was practicable, because its impracticability has never been demonstrated, and to-day everybody understands what medical science should have foretold originally at the bedside of the patient, namely that the fatal element in the case is the foreign body, or the bullet. It was urged at the time, by all attendants excepting Surgeon WOODWARD, as the dispatches reported, that if the ball had penetrated the peritoneal cavity it should not be interfered with. After some superficial probing it was *inferred* that the peritoneum had been pierced, therefore they did not disturb the wound. We beg to criticize such cowardly logic in surgical practice because no good surgeon infers *anything* and demonstrates *everything*, and if they had pushed the probe to the extreme of the wounded cavity the bullet would have been found exteriorly to the peritoneum and should have been extracted within 48 hours of the time of entering therein. It was not done, but BLISS issued his primitive soothing bulletin that although the case was a grave one, he would pull the President through. We fear, however, he deceived us, because he neglected to state whether, when he got through with him, he would be dead or alive.

Dr. BLISS is no authority in cases of surgery, and never has been so considered, and the grave misfortune in the affair arose from incidents connected with its early history. Next to the incompetency of the first council which surrounded the President, was the fact that the family medical attendant was a homeopath, and a very capable one in whom Mrs. GARFIELD had reason to repose confidence. But there are no surgeons in the Homeopathic School, and hence he was all at sea in advising counsel, because his professional associations had made him unfamiliar with eminent talent in that specialty of the healing art. The result was that Dr. BLISS retained control of the sick room to the exclusion of any high authority until Drs. AGNEW and HAMILTON were summoned, and at that date the golden opportunity for extracting the ball had passed, and the subsequent history has been a succession of compromises and a series of retreats, owing to the loss of that one strategic point at the outset. We understand that Surgeon WOODWARD, who was presumably the only authority on surgery present at the first council did *urge* and *plead* to follow the course of the bullet to its resting place, but he was outvoted. Why not *then* have summoned Prof. GROSS of Philadelphia, PARKER or SANDS or MARCOE of New York City, JOHN S. BILLINGS, of Washington; PERSON H. BAILHACHE, of the United States Marine Hospital, D. C.; ALONZO CLARK, or AUSTIN FLINT, of New York City? With an array of authority like the above the country would have been satisfied.

Second. As to the hygiene the time to determine the question was also at the early stage of the case. A rugged man, wounded on the field is first carefully inspected and if no hemorrhage is found to appear he is at once removed to the Central Hospital for treatment. Days and nights of tedious transportations can be added to the patient in the outset without injury, but after the first great effort on the part of nature is passed, and the effects of waste and repair set in, it becomes too late to change locality until the patient is well advanced in convalescence. The names of BILLINGS and CLARK and FLINT were suggested as above because of their undoubted authority and skill in sanitary science, as also in hospital tactics. They are the Nestors of the active workers in a profession, which never in its history was so conscientious, able and persistent as now, and in a case where the Nation is interested they should have been invited in counsel. Such authorities never differ in opinion, have no jealousies to prejudice them, and would have been invaluable as a consolation now, if of no service professionally then. But with the months of July and August staring them in the face, the date of all others in the 12 months, when voluntary surgical operations are suspended, and emergencies attended to, we repeat, with such condition existing, and in a city of high temperature, and of a very unenviable sanitary record, that any high authorities would have forecast some resort suitable, for privacy and quiet and its tonic surroundings at an early stage, rather than delay and debate it at this remote day.

### PORTRAIT OF GARFIELD.

The lithograph portrait of GARFIELD, issued to campaign subscribers of the BLADE a year ago, is pronounced by everybody to be the best likeness of GARFIELD ever published. In fact, Mr. GARFIELD himself ordered a lot of them for his personal use. We have just had printed a new supply of these portraits, at the earnest request of thousands of our subscribers. As yet we do not offer them for sale, nor do we give them with the BLADE. If any of our readers wish any of these portraits, and will drop us a postal for information, we will advise them by return mail just how they can get one without cost.

GEORGE Q. CANNON openly boasts that although the law against polygamy was passed by Congress 19 years ago, but one Mormon has ever been punished for the crime and he himself furnished the evidence for his own conviction.

### CURRENT EVENTS.

The sales of public lands during the past year amounted to $2,301,863. More than double the receipts of the previous year. ——The total receipts of the Government for the year ending June 30 were $360,782,292, a sum which has not been equalled since 1870.——Nevada's finances are in a bad condition. Her taxes are said to be increasing, while the assigned value of property diminishes. She finds it hard to pay current expenses, and has a funded debt of $557,017, on which she must pay 9 1-2 per cent. interest. ——Sojourner Truth, the centenarian colored reformer, is visiting Chicago. She wants to speak to the people on the subject of temperance.——The Coroner's jury at New Haven has concluded its investigation of the death of Jennie Cramer, and fixes the crime on James Malley, jr., holding his cousin and Blanche Douglass as accessories.——The new St. Mary's Falls canal was opened by the passage through the new lock of the steamer "City of Cleveland," Captain Albert Seward, which arrived at Marquette on Friday last.——Gen Robert Lowry, Democratic candidate for Governor of Mississippi, will not say whether he favors Lamar for Senator or not, and the friends of the latter are making his life uncomfortable by intimations that he will hear something drop if he don't answer promptly.——The London *Observer*, commenting upon the Government victories in North Durham and North Lincolnshire, claims that it will have no chance of stemming the current which is setting toward protection.——During the year ending June 30, 

# Correspondence.

## LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

**The Drought—The President—The "Divisibility" of the Constitution—Help for Virginia—Mississippi to Aid in Breaking the Bourbon Line—Significant Action in the P. O. Department.**

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade:

WASHINGTON, September 2, 1881.

On returning to Washington I find the drought very severe, and grass and gardens and even trees, suffering more than I ever knew them to suffer before. At Ocean Grove there were frequent rains during August, but on leaving the coast I found that the drought was making itself felt in New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware and Maryland, and that all crops which had not been gathered would be greatly affected by it. In Washington there has been no rain for several weeks, while the weather has been intensely hot, the mercury often going up to 100. The unexpected improvement in the condition of the President seems to remove a weight from the "common mind." On meeting your friend it is always the first thing spoken of, and congratulations are exchanged on every hand. The crisis on Saturday last was so grave as to produce a universal feeling that the President would die. His physicians, including Dr. Bliss, who has generally been the most hopeful among them, conceded that there was scarcely a chance left, and regarded the case as beyond the reach of human remedies. But from that time he has steadily recuperated, and now everybody seems to regard it as a settled thing that he is to recover.

In one of my letters, before I left Washington, I called attention to the question of "divisibility," which has never been so largely discussed by the press. It is gratifying to note that the tendency of public opinion has been towards the views expressed in that letter, and that if it were not for apprehended danger to the President and some difficulties arising from a new departure, steps would be taken for calling on the Vice President to discharge the duties of President while Pres Garfield is away from the seat of Government seeking a full restoration of his former powers. Right there is no law to regulate the forms of this new procedure, and it has been found to involve some very grave questions, nothing is likely to be done about it till the President is able to act for himself or till the meeting of Congress. There has been some talk of an extra session; but as both Houses are partially disorganized and there are so many vacancies in the House as to impair the Republican majority, it is not at all probable that any extra session will be called. If Pres Garfield was able to give due attention to the matter himself he could easily follow the example set by Gov. Morton, of Indiana, who, on receiving to go abroad, after he was struck with paralysis, called on the Lieutenant Governor to take his place. That officer accordingly took the position, signing himself as Lieutenant Governor, acting as Governor. When Gov. Morton returned he stepped back into his old place and his Lieutenant retired. Of course Pres. Garfield could do the same thing, but he must be able to do it. Without him nothing will be done until the meeting of Congress, or until some grave emergency arises, making action absolutely necessary.

It is supposed that if the President recovers, his progress toward health will be slow, and that, in the meantime, he will desire to be relieved from all official duties. Arrangements have already been made for his removal from the Capital as soon as the condition of his wounds will permit, and the expectation is that he will remain away for some time. During which time it would greatly facilitate the public business if the authority which goes with his signature could be duly exercised. It is true that we are at peace with all the surrounding nations and that most questions, however important, can wait. But there are always many things which are important to individuals that make the executive presence necessary, and it would certainly be a great facility if we had some law by which the men elected to that position could be called into service. But it now looks as if he could not be so called without the direct action of the President; but such action can hardly be had till there is further improvement; and then it may not be wanted.

Some time ago I expressed the opinion that if the Virginia bolters succeeded in making a break in the Bourbon line other States would follow their example and it would be the last of the "Solid South." But Mississippi has suffered so much from the shot-gun policy that she has concluded not to wait for the result in Virginia, but to get herself at once by the side of the bolters, and make common cause with them. It would seem as if the action of the several State Conventions betokened the utmost harmony and promised success. The Convention of the Independents included the Greenbackers, another branch of Independents, whose animating principle is not finance, but opposition to Bourbonism. They, together, nominated a ticket in part for the old several places vacant, with the understanding that the Republicans would meet, indorse their action and fill the vacancies. This was accordingly done, showing how complete was the harmony of the combination. The animus of the combination may be inferred from the fact that the Hon. Benjamin King, who is their nominee for Governor, wrote a letter, a few days before these conventions met, which became virtually the platform of the new party. He said he wanted it understood that if he should be nominated and elected he would "use all the executive power for the fundamental principles of republican government—a free ballot and a fair count; free speech and equal protection by law of the persons, property and rights of all citizens."

Probably there are some Republicans in Mississippi, like some Republicans in Virginia, who believe that these things are not very important, and who prefer to go with the respectable fourteen for a continuance of the shot gun policy rather than join in a coalition. But the classes who are interested "*in a free ballot and fair count*" will be likely to stand together and to be strong enough to command something like the fairness to which they are entitled. And if they do they will certainly carry the State. Before the Republican party was extinguished by the shot gun it had a majority of 40,000. It may not be able to carry so great a number into the new combination, but with a good ticket, a good platform, and a good number of respectable white citizens to make Bourbon methods dangerous it is not easy to see how they can fail of complete success.

At the beginning of this letter I referred to the general feeling of relief caused by the change in the condition of the President. Since then I have received a letter from Ocean Grove which refers to the feeling there as manifested by the great congregation on Sunday. The letter says: "Mr. Stokes read a telegram quite reversing the doleful tidings of the day before and at the conclusion there was a suppressed clapping of hands all through the audience. Then Mr. Stokes said: 'Sing, Praise God.' Whereupon the congregation rose to their feet and sang the doxology with the most intense feeling." The letter adds: "No life was ever so prayed for before and if, after the general despair of Saturday, the President recovers I shall believe that prayer had more to do with it than medicine."

There was an appointment made at the Post Office department yesterday under circumstances that seem to show that the new Postmaster General means to conduct his affairs on business principles. Six years ago when a new Assistant Postmaster General came into power an efficient and faithful clerk was removed to make room for a favorite. Mr. J. W. Green, who was the man removed, inquired whether there was any thing against him and was informed that there was nothing, but that his place was wanted for another person. Mr. Green was idle three or four months, but finally appointed to a place in the Treasury where he has since remained maintaining his old reputation for faithfulness and efficiency. But in the general upturn of things in the Postoffice department this particular division was discovered to be in bad plight, and its head was summarily dismissed. But this was not all. The new Postmaster General found out by some means what had transpired six years before and sent for Green. After a brief conference with him he offered him the vacant place with a salary of $2,000 per year. He took possession on the 1st of September.

BUCKEYE.

### A Colored Talleyrand.

New York Evening Post.

It is related of "Professor" Gwinn, the late master of ceremonies at the United States Hotel, Saratoga, that once last Summer a man noticed another smoking in a forbidden place, the ladies' veranda, and called his attention to this transgression of the rules. Gwinn approached the smoker in his blandest manner, and in a moment the cigar was gone, and evidently no offense was felt at the rebuke. "What did you say to him Gwinn?" was asked. "I told him," he replied, "that the snowy columns were unused to rise and break on this piazza."

Written For the Blade.

# MORE PANGS AND FEARS

## Than Wars or Women Have.

### THE MEETING OF THE SOCIETY.

The "United Ladies' Bandage-Making and Lint-Scraping Society of Sardis" was holding one of its regular meetings.

"I regret to say," said Mrs. Tuface, with the sweet, sad smile that played about the commissures of her firm mouth, when she was thinking of something especially disagreeable to some one else. "I regret to say," she repeated slowly, "that there has been an evident abstement of zeal, an four meetings have not the interest and attraction they formerly had for the patriotically inclined."

Those skilled in reading the expression of Mrs. Tutsee's carefully modulated tones—as most of these present were—knew quite as well as if she had said so outright that the main chord in her utterance was one of exultation that Mrs Euphrosyna Pursifer and a group of her friends had been absent from several of the recent meetings, which was interpreted to mean that the graceful leader of the St. Marks' coterie had been vanquished in the contest for the leadership with the aggressive head of the First Presbyterian set, and had retired from the field. The two ladies had long been rivals for the social queenship in Sardis, but this was the first opportunity they had had of testing the question by an open tournament.

"Some folks's patriotism is all on the surface—mostly varnish, and don't stand any use at all. It rubs off as easy as one of these transfer ornaments," said Mrs. Soursop, who was Mr Tuface's trusted ally, and fought by her side with a club, where her leader wielded the graceful rapier.

"You express yourself so strongly, my dear," said Mrs. Tuface with mild deprecation, "but always so well. That comparison with a transfer ornament is capital; it is one of the best I ever heard; it is, really. If it were applicable to any one it would be a blister," and Mrs. Tufac's countenance expressed gentle pity for any one whose patriotism might become liable to be classified as of the decalcomaniac description.

"But it is applicable, as we all know," said Mrs. Soursop, looking fixedly at Msggie Walker, who said hastily:

"Yes, indeed,"

as if she feared that unless she did so promptly, the stigma of readily transferable patriotism would be fixed upon her.

"Well, dear, you were always noted for your penetration," returned Mrs. Tuface, in a tone of blended admiration of the keenness of her follower, and of deprecation for the unfortunate whom that lady's insight unmasked. "You have such a faculty for seeing underneath the surface of things and people. I have always envied you in it. But as for me, everybody imposes upon me, I am so credulous and unsuspecting. I hardly dare ask you if allude to any one connected with our work here?"

"Of course I do," answered Mrs. Soursop, sharply, bending her eyes upon Maggie Walker, whose voice chimed in like an echo:

"Of course she does."

Mrs. Tuface sighed softly, and felt in her reticule with jeweled fingers for her dainty handkerchief.

"I know that dear Mrs. Pursifer has unusual calls upon her time and attention; her church duties are very exacting, (though really St. Mark's hasn't anything like the number of communicants that worship with us,) and it is more than likely that there has been such an excess of church work that she is unable to give any of her time to the great work in which we are engaged. But she will doubtless make up for it by more strenuous efforts in the future."

"O, very likely!" responded Mrs. Soursop, with a fine irony in tone and facial expression, which expressed her firm belief that the probability of the lady under discussion doing as suggested, and of taking wings were about equal. Before her face was allowed to settle into repose a glance was shot at Maggie Walker, who came up quickly with:

"Make up for it; not she," and a little ripple of affirmation ran all through the assembly.

"The truth might as well be told out right and at once," said Mrs. Soursop, her thin nostrils inflating as a hound's when he nears the object of the chase. The culminating points in Mrs. Soursop's existence occurred when she was able to announce to such an audience as she now had, "Truths that might as well be told outright and at once." Her father had been a noted whaler in his day, and the keen joy with which he summoned all his energies to launch a barbed harpoon into his quivering prey seemed reproduced in his daughter, when on the point of hurling a wounding fact through a fair reputation. "Mrs. Pursifer and her crowd don't come here any more, not because they are tired of sewing bandages and scraping lint, though goodness knows they never had any too much love for that sort of work, with their eternal moaning over the ruination of their dainty hands by the nasty needles and cloth. Why, I even heard that Sophy Nesbitt, who was her own washerwoman, up to three years ago, and not such an awful while ago took in plain and fancy sewing, I used to hear her complain continually that she knew she never *could* get the needle marks out of her fingers. I often felt like asking her why she didn't use the same prescription that she did before. But I managed to hold myself off, and keep from it, for after all Sophy's a good girl, and I like her though some of the airs she puts on since she's got to running with that set are sometimes pretty hard to bear." She paused and looked at Maggie Walker for confirmation.

"Indeed they are," answered that antiphonal person with alacrity.

Anna Bayne took occasion to whisper to Lucy Edgar that perhaps the fact of Mr. Nesbitt being one of Mr. Soursop's most lucrative customers might account for some of the consideration of Mrs. S for Mrs. N.

"I suppose," said Anna aloud, "that you've all heard the reasons that some of them give for not coming, which is that they are not going to help any longer to run a character-thrashing-machine, which grinds up reputations as they say these shoddy mills grind up old rags."

"I trust," said Mrs. Tuface, with hard lines corrugating about her mouth, "that you promptly resented such a slanderous assertion in regard to our meetings, whenever you heard it."

"Indeed I did not," responded Anna, complacently, "my ardent admiration for the example of the beloved Father of our Country would not permit my denial of the truth, and my sense of justice compelled me to compliment the wit and accuracy of the comparison."

"My dear, you are disposed to be sarcastic this afternoon. Something has occurred to irritate you." But Mrs. Tuface failed to assume just the expression of patience and commiseration that she intended to.

"Her nerves are losing all their tone; she's getting more waspish every day," Mrs. Soursop pretended to be speaking in *sotto voce*, for the ear of her neighbor, but every one in the room heard distinctly, nevertheless and as she fixed her eye upon Maggie Walker, that lady suggested with much readiness:

"After a certain age single women should guard themselves against too much tea-drinking, as it has a very injurious effect upon the nerves and temper."

Anna gave the most sensible answer to these insinuations by a ringing laugh, spontaneous and good natured, adding:

"Think my nerves are shattered, eh, by too much tea drinking? That's interesting, I confess. That's about the worst case of mote-seeing in your sister's eye, and neglecting a beam, or a whole lumber yard of them, in your own, that I ever came across. *You* people criticise my temper! Why, the next thing I know you'll have the presumption to compare your good looks, or your taste in dress with mine, and then you *will* be exposed to ridicule. My temper, and my tea-drinking! Well, that *is* good! It is not simply the pot calling the kettle black; but it is both of those smutty cooking utensils vilifying the brightest tinware in the kitchen."

Such merriment followed this good-humored return thrust, that Mrs. Tuface and her allies were fain to join in. But as the laugh subsided Mrs. Soursop resumed the old subject:

"We were discussing, I believe, the reasons why Mrs. Pursifer and her set do not honor our little meetings any more with their gracious presence. A variety of these reasons have been suggested. One has been that they were displeased with the amount of gossiping at these meetings, and I blush to say that one of our number who heard the charge made in the most offensive manner did not have the spirit to resent it. I need only remind you that as long as the ladies of St. Mark's met with us, there were none more anxious to hear all the personal news than they, and none more eager to communicate what little tit-bits of information they might be in possession of. So that falls to the ground of its own weight. It has also been suggested that having heard all of our stories and learned all about us that there was to know their interest in us died out, and they took the first opportunity to return to their former exclusiveness. There is nothing in that, but it is not all by considerable. Neither is it because the novelty of the thing is worn off. No doubt all of these reasons had something to do with their course, but the main reason has not even been hinted at. Most of you remember the Rev. Lester Hardwick, who was rector of St. Mark's before Dr. Sarsden."

"Yes, and what a charming young man he was," answered one of her listeners.

"How gentlemanly and accomplished," said another.

"I never heard a more beautiful reader," said a third.

"Nor one so graceful and impressive in his manner of conducting the services."

"Nor one who—"

"There! there!" broke in Mrs. Soursop, impatiently; "that's certainly enough of that. I know that all you giddy young girls were dead in love with him, for to his other accomplishments he added that of being the ablest ministerial flirt I ever met with in all my born days. He could fill St. Mark's every Sunday with his young lady admirers, if with no one else."

"But there were a good many went to hear him besides young ladies," suggested Anna Bayne.

"Of course. He was a pleasant, agreeable man, and preached smooth, flowery sermons, that took well with a certain class that weren't anxious to have the rugged truth dealt out to them in the powerful way that Dr. Bryson handles the subject of our eternal salvation. Dr. Bryson, I think, frequently mixes an undue proportion of brimstone in the sulphur and molasses dose he prepares for his hearers, but Mr. Hardwick's fault lay in the other direction. It was all molasses, without spice enough of sulphur to give it a religious flavor."

"Well," continued Mrs. Soursop, indicating by her lowering tones that she was approaching the kernel of the matter; "Mr. Hardwick's admirers were not confined to the unmarried ladies of his flock, by any manner of means. The good-looking married ones of his congregation were no less favorably disposed toward him, and the platonic sisterliness of their affection permitted them a latitude in its demonstration not allowed to the unmated doves of the Parish."

"What a charming man to love—as a brother!" broke in Anna Bayne, clasping her breast in mock heroics; "what agony this heart would have escaped if I could only have loved him as such."

Mrs. Tuface, Mrs. Soursop, and Maggie Walker frowned, when the others laughed, as if the matter was entirely too serious to be trifled with in this way, and Mrs. Soursop proceeded, with an increasing gravity of manner:

"Of course, Mrs. Pursifer led in this as she does in everything else in St. Mark's, and Mr. Hardwick had no warmer admirer than she. I don't say that she ever passed the bounds of innocence, because I think she is too calculating to ever let her affections run away with her interests, but many of the younger ladies of the congregation were not so charitable, and became absolutely jealous of her. I could mention more than one who is convinced that it was nothing but Mrs. Pursifer's influence over Mr. Hardwick that prevented her from becoming the Rector's bride. There was a great deal more talk about the relations of the two than ever came to the general ear, and only last week I heard Mr. Soursop say that if Mr. Pursifer had been a little more modest in his subscription for rebuilding and furnishing St. Mark's he wouldn't have to be shinning around so now to raise money to keep his paper from going to protest. That rebuilding of St. Mark's was all Mrs. Pursifer's doings, and it was done more than anything else to gratify Mr. Hardwick.

"Gracious, what an insatiate monster this scandal threatens to be," sighed Anna Bayne, with theatrical despondency. "It has already drawn into its ravenous maw all the marriageable young ladies of Sardis, and all the good looking married ones, the talented rector, the church edifice, organ and all, and the commercial standing of our leading business man, and it hardly seems to be begun. Where will it find food enough to supply its farther development?"

Mrs. Soursop was too intent upon her story to heed this interruption. She only paused long enough to take breath and went on:

"Finally, Mr. Hardwick received a call from a church somewhere in the South, and as he was a Southerner in ideas and feelings, and the church was a much wealthier and more aristocratic one than St. Mark's, he lost no time in accepting the call, without so much as mentioning the fact to the St. Mark's people until he was fastened so that he couldn't back out. Of course there was grief among the sisters, especially among those who had hopes which he didn't seem in any hurry to justify, and I never was right sure that his principal idea in leaving was not to break off some relations that had become inconvenient and tiresome. But, anyhow, he went, and you all remember the tearful time there was in St. Mark's. They mourned for him until the war broke out, and it was known that he had taken command of a crack company of Rebel cavalry that did our people a good deal of damage. Then it became rather inconvenient to say any good of him in general society, though I have no doubt that they continued to cherish his memory in secret just as fondly as ever. But two weeks ago last Tuesday Mrs. Perrine, who lives next door to Pursifer's, happened to be out in her front yard when she heard Mrs. Pursifer scream and fall on the floor. The doors and windows were all open, and she ran right in, and found Mrs. Pursifer lying on the carpet, in a faint, with a letter beside her which she seemed to have just received. Mrs. Perrine took the precaution to put the letter in her own pocket, and then set to work to bring Mrs. Pursifer to. She called in some other women, and, while they were working with her, slipt off into the kitchen, pretending to heat some water, and took the opportunity to read the letter. It was from some of Mr. Hardwick's folks at his old home in Kentucky, and it said that Lester had been captured by a lot of Mountaineers, who were enraged at the way the Rebel troops had treated them, and that they had hanged him in short meter. The body was recovered and sent to his home, but when it got there the noose was still around the neck, because it had cut its way so deeply into the flesh that it could not be removed. Mrs. Perrine slipt the letter back into the pocket of the dress which the women had taken off of Mrs. Pursifer, and when she came to her first thought was for it. She called for the dress, felt anxiously in the pocket, and her face lighted up when she found the letter there all safe and sound. She sent the women out of the room for some thing, called a little girl to her, made her put the letter in a bureau drawer, lock it up, and hide the key under the edge of the carpet. Since then, though they have kept mighty quiet about it, I know that all the old set that used to admire him so much have been told of their hero's unhappy fate, and that accounts for the sudden fondness for black ribbons and crapes among the St. Mark's women. They are trying awful hard to keep anybody outside of their set from knowing anything about the matter, but Mrs. Perrine found that she must either tell the secret or die of suffocation, so she came to me with it, the other day. She had made up quite a little fiction to account for how the letter came into her possession, but I got the truth out of her by a little cross-examination. You can understand now why the ardor of these people in regard to the prosecution of the war has shown such a cooling off."

A wine connoisseur presenting a circle of equally good judges with a glass of exquisite Tokay, a numismatist showing a crowd of coin-collectors a "pine tree shilling" in good preservation, a dilletti with a new fuchsia, or a chemist communicating the discovery of a new salt, illustrate the pleasure felt by Mesdames Tuface, Soursop and Walker, in serving up this toothsome bit of scandal to their associates. They lay back in their chairs and studied the effect with half closed eyes. There was nothing to mar the perfect enjoyment of it. It was a most startling development, of which not one present had had the slightest suspicion until they had spoken. The buzz of earnest comment was delicious music to their ears.

There was one woman however who did not thoroly enjoy the revelation. This was not because she was so different from the greater part of her sex as to disrelish a disclosure which gave some one else pain, but because she had her own little bit of gossip, which she had expected would be the special entertainment of the meeting.

Pamira Speiter had arranged, with the care of a stage manager preparing the boards for a mimic representation, all the details and accessories by which she could enhance the effect of the little story she had to tell the Society. She had so reveled in advance over the importance it would give her, that her disappointment at its being forestalled and overshadowed by a greater theme brought the tears to her faded eyes. She whimpered to her neighbor:

"There it is again. That's just the way. I've had no luck at all ever since our parlor looking-glass was broken by one of Jimmy's game chickens' flying at it in mistake for another rooster."

But her story would not keep. By another meeting some one else would come into possession of the facts, and her revelation would cease to be a valuable personal contribution to the stock of the Society's knowledge. Entirely forgetful of her preparatory rehearsal, she said abruptly:

"Well, I've got something to tell, too. I got a letter last night from Brother Amos; you know he's in the same company with Harry Glen?"

"Yes, yes," said a half dozen, turning eagerly from the discussion of the Hardwick matter, to catch the first syllable of the new sensation.

"Well, Harry's weakened again; he's actually gone and had himself taken prisoner by the Rebels, to get out of fighting."

"Is it possible?" chorussed the whole room ful.

"Yes; everybody else got away excepting him. He staid away behind, just deliberately it seemed, and was captured."

"Poor Rachel Bond," said Anna Bayne, with heartfelt sympathy.

"O, don't waste any sympathy on her," said Mrs. Sissons. "Jake Alspaugh writes home—he's been sick at the hospital where she's nursing—that she's got up a desperate flirtation with a good-looking doctor there, and the carryings-on are such as would never do at home, in the world. Never."

TO BE CONTINUED.

# JENNIE CRAMER MYSTERY

## Some Additional Developments in This Much Muddled Case.

### Blanche Douglass and Her Friend Riley—Another Witness.

NEW HAVEN, Sept. 3.—The private consultation of Mrs. Cramer, mother of the unfortunate Jennie Crrmer, has given rise to much speculation. It is believed that Mrs. Cramer made some discoveries after having received the girl's clothing from the undertaker.

The report of Prof. Chittenden on the contents of Mrs. Cramer's stomach will be ready on Monday next, when it will be presented to the Coroner's jury. Many rumors regarding discoveries made are prevalent, but nothing is definitely known.

In the interview with Blanche Douglass, published yesterday in the local papers, she states that her real name before she was married was Annie Kearns, and that she never saw Jennie Cramer after Thursday noon, when she saw her in the horse car.

In reference to her photographs, she said that she had left the whole matter of arranging for the sale of them to Deputy Sheriff Peck. She needed money, she said, and thought the sale would be a capital means of raising funds. She is confined in a bedroom in the jailer's residence, and has a cot to sleep on. No facilities for writing are allowed, for fear she will find means to communicate with outsiders or with the Malleys.

James Riley who appears to be playing the part of a friend to Blanche Douglass, is something of a mystery to the residents. Many believe him to be a detective from Pinkeston's agency, while others think him to be what he asserts—a friend of the Douglass woman. He is a sharp, shrewd man, and has thus far baffled all attempts to discover his real position.

Bowman, the photographer, asserts that last Monday morning a man met him on the street and offered him Blanche Douglass' picture; that after a careful examination he found the picture was not what he wanted, and returned it.

There is another person in New Haven who has come forward and stated that Jennie Cramer was in the Elliot House on Friday. This is Mrs. Charles Klipstein, who resides opposite the hotel. She avers that on Friday evening, August 5, she saw a young man with a team in front of the hotel and saw Blanche Douglass get in the wagon. This information is in direct opposition to the confession of the Douglass woman. Mrs. Klipstein who knew Jennie Cramer since she was a child, asserts in the most positive manner that on Thursday and Friday, August 5th and 6th, she saw Jennie in a room in the Elliot House in company with a young man wearing a straw hat. The room has been ascertained to be No. 8, the one occupied by Blanche Douglass.

It is reported that another witness will be presented by the Coroner, who saw James Malley and Blanche at the shore on the Friday night, and another witness who will swear that he saw Blanche and Jennie enter Sperry's drug store on Thursday night.

### Verdict of the Jury of Inquest.

NEW HAVEN, Sept. 5.—The verdict of the Jury of Inquest in the Cramer case, was that Jennie E. Cramer came to her death by poison and violence, and that James Malley, jr., is criminally responsible, and Walter E. Malley and Blanche Douglass are morally responsible for the same. The post mortem examination does not reveal the cause or manner of death. The body was generally in a normal condition, but there was considerable congestion of the membranes of the brain.

Any one with a little cash, who wish to combine business with pleasure, can learn how by observing our advertising columns and addressing Mr. Laighton, of S. Clair, Colo.

# ON THE RAIL.

## The President's Removal from Washington to Long Branch.

**Leaving the Capital at 6:30 A. M., and in His Cottage at 1:20 P. M.**

**Pulse at Starting, 114; on Arrival at Long Branch, 102.**

### THE REMOVAL.

LEAVING WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, Sept 6.

The train started at 6:30 for Long Branch. The President bore the transfer to the depot well but there was a slight acceleration of the pulse.

The President and party reached the depot at 6:15 A. M. He was at once transferred from the express wagon to the cars. After a few moments' delay, the train at 6:30 left the depot. No mishap occurred during the removal. The President, Col. Corbin said, seemed to enjoy the ride. Just as the conveyance was leaving the White House he waved his hand to the inmates of the mansion who had gathered on the portico.

BALTIMORE, Sept 6.—7:30 A. M.—The train bearing the President passed Bowie, 17 miles this side of Washington, at 7:10, Philadelphia time. The following dispatch was thrown off: "The President so far is doing so well that the surgeons would like to increase the speed, where it can be safely and comfortably done."

PASSING THROUGH BALTIMORE.

The train with the President passed the Union Depot in this City at 8:02. He has stood the fatigue of the travel up to this hour with considerable fortitude.

His pulse is even less frequent than it was before leaving Washington. It is now 106. The arrangements are so complete in every detail that the inconvenience to the President is reduced almost to a minimum. The bed upon which he is now lying is so carefully adjusted that the vibrations are hardly noticeable. The train ran from Washington to Baltimore at an average speed of 30 miles per hour. It is found that this rate of speed causes less annoyance than if it was reduced one half. At 7 o'clock the President took three ounces of beef tea with relish.

DETAILS OF THE REMOVAL.

The President appeared greatly emaciated, but his face though care worn and thin, seemed natural. At the depot and after the President had been placed upon his couch in the car, Gen Swaim said the patient had not been disturbed or disquieted in the least, but on the contrary seemed to enjoy the ride.

At precisely 5:40 the President was carried from the sick room to the express wagon, which had been backed up to the steps of the front portico, by Doctors Bliss, Reyburn and Boynton, Gen. Swaim, Cols Rockwell and Corbin, and Messrs. C. O. Rockwell and Warren Young, who remained with the patient during his removal to the depot.

The President was declining in a peaceful position on the bed upon which for so many days he had been suffering and fighting for life. His right hand was laid upon his breast, while his left arm was stretched at full length upon the coverlet. His high forehead was covered by a linen cloth, and his feature, though emaciated, wore a patient and resigned expression.

A small platform had been erected from the portico to the wagon, and across this the bed was tenderly and carefully carried and deposited in the wagon. There was no mishap whatever in transit, and when the horses were hitched to the vehicle and started at 5:50 for the depot a feeling of relief took possession of the by standers, for in the opinion of many the most perilous portion of the journey had been accomplished.

The conveyance was preceded to the depot by carriages containing the remainder of the party which was to accompany the President to Long Bauch.

As the express wagon moved away from the Executive Mansion, the President feebly but cheerfully lifted his left hand and waved a farewell to the inmates of the house, who had assembled on the porch to wish him Godspeed on his journey.

The wagon was driven slowly through the grounds of the Mansion and down Pennsylvania avenue to the Baltimore & Potomac Depot, the horses at no time being driven faster than a walk. At the head of each horse stood a man ready to assume control of the animal in case of need. Fortunately no such precaution was necessary, the ride to the depot being accomplished without any incident occurring worthy of note. The crowd which followed was orderly and anxious—anxious not only for the safe transportation of the patient, but also to catch a glimpse of his face. This it was not difficult to do, as the curtains of the wagon were rolled up to enable the President to breathe the pure morning air, which at that time had not yet become sultry.

The depot being reached, the horses were detached from the wagon, which was backed up to the car selected for the removal of the President, and the same gentlemen who had before performed the duty of transferring the patient from the White House to the wagon removed him from the wagon to the railroad car. Though they met with some slight difficulty in doing this, owing to the fact that the floor of the car was rather high, the delicate task was performed successfully and without appearing to disturb the patient. When inside the car he was transfered from the car on which he had been carried thus far and placed upon a spring bed prepared for his reception.

The remainder of the party having already taken their seats, the signal for departure was given, and amid silence the train, at 6:30 began to move.

The party who accompanied the President, (exclusive of railroad attaches,) consisted of Mrs. Garfield and daughter Mollie, Doctors Bliss, Agnew, Barnes, Woodward and Reyburn; Col. and Mrs. Rockwell and their daughter Miss Lulie Rockwell, Gen. Swain, Col. Corbin, Private Sec. Brown, Dr Boynton, Mrs Dr Edson, C. O. Rockwell, Warren S. Young, and servants.

FOURTEEN MILES IN FOURTEEN MINUTES.

LAMOKIN, Pa., Sept. 6.—The Presidential train made the run from Wilmington to Lamokin (14 miles) in 14 minutes, then stopped for coal. Ten men are engaged in getting in coal quickly. She was seven minutes coaling, and left at 10:21.

IMPROVING ALL THE TIME.

CHESTER, Pa., Sept. 6.—While the locomotive of the Presidential train was receiving coal at Lamokin, Dr. Agnew told Dr. Milner, of this City, that the President had improved since he left Washington and was getting along very comfortably. They were glad to get out of Washington, for the heat was oppressive. The doctors on the train were well pleased with the progress the train was making. The car was quite free from jolt or jar, and they had high hopes of reaching Long Branch with no bad results. The President had suffered very little fatigue. Dr. Agnew seemed in excellent spirits.

THE WOUND DRESSED.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 6.—The President continues to do well. A brief stop was made at Bay View and the wound successfully dressed. Out of Bay View, by reason of the good track, the speed was increased to 50 miles per hour, and no discomfort was felt by the President. The vibration of the bed was no greater than at the lower rate of speed.

THE MOST INTERESTING DAY SINCE HE WAS SHOT.

The Presidential train ran over the P., W. B. Division of the road at 49 miles an hour. When the President was informed that more than half the journey had been completed he was greatly pleased, and said this was decidedly the most interesting day of any since he was shot.

Dr. Boynton said here that the removal of the President promises to be a perfect success. He is confident that the patient will be in a better condition when he reaches Elberon than when he started. His pulse on leaving Washington was 114 and at Philadelphia it was 106.

General Superintendent Kenney was on the President's train. He says it is true the President's pulse fell 10 beats before reaching Baltimore. The President seemed cheerful, and when asked if he would like to travel faster, replied, yes, he rather liked it. Kenney says he seemed to be in very good spirits, and was not under the effect of any opiates. He was as rational as could be, and occasionally chatted with the doctors. Kenney added, he was surprised to see the number of people who turned out, particularly in country places, to witness the passing of the train. Even at prominent stations, where there were crowds, people raised their hats with reverence, and all seemed affected by the gravity of the situation.

THE JOURNEY ENDED.

ELBERON, N. J., Aug. 6.—The train bringing Pres. Garfield arrived here at 1:10 P. M. At 1:20 P. M the President was in his cottage. Pulse, 102.

DR. HAMILTON HOPEFUL.

LONG BRANCH, Sept. 6.—Dr. Hamilton, one of the consulting surgeons, arrived at Long Branch this morning. In conversation on the train the Doctor expressed the opinion that the President's removal from the malarious atmosphere of Washington would soon prove beneficial. He did not attribute so much importance to sea air as to a general change of scenery, etc. He thought the fact that the President's desire to leave Washington had been granted would have a good moral effect upon him, and he would commence to mend almost immediately upon his arrival.

When asked how long he expected the President would remain at Long Branch, Dr Hamilton said he could not venture an opinion; in fact, he did not at this time desire to enter into any detailed conversation on the subject.

PRESIDENTIAL GUARD.

The train which arrived at Long Branch at 9:30, conveyed a squad of regular troops from Battery A, First Artillery, Governor's Island under command of Capt. J. M. Ingalls. The squad numbered 30, inclusive of officers. The troops will be placed about the cottages set apart for the Presidential party. The cottages are all in readiness to receive the President, and large crowds were gathered about Franckylor cottage during the morning.

PRESS ACCOMMODATIONS.

Much inconvenience is being experienced by representatives of the press, owing to inadequate telegraphic facilities, the nearest office to the President's quarters being about a mile and a half distant, and the only method of conveyance by carriage.

Rooms have been set apart by the proprietors of the West End Hotel for the accommodation of the Western Union Telegraph Company, and an additional force of men is expected to arrive during the day.

INTERVIEW WITH DR. BOYNTON.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 5.—Dr. Boynton, in reply to a question as to the President's condition to day, said: "I think the President is doing very well to day. He is better than he has been for a week past. The pulse varied considerably of late, but it is not specially significant. At present his pulse is firm, and notwithstanding the figures shown by the bulletin, I consider the President doing well. The President will mend rapidly in his new quarters. All the physicians and attendants will go to Long Branch. It is not desirable to make any changes. I hope, however, before long we will be warranted by the President's condition in decreasing the corps of attendants somewhat. The President has been very anxious to find out all the details. For instance, he asked me how we were going to remove him from the house, and so on."

Reporter—"Is the President pleased with the idea of leaving?"

"Yes; he is very glad of it."

BLAINE TO LOWELL.

This has been the hottest day of the season, and the heat has told upon the President. His pulse and temperature have been higher than for several days past. In other respects there has been no special change, either favorable or adverse. It is expected that he will be removed to Long Branch to morrow. It is hoped the sea air will strengthen him.

THE PRESIDENT'S WIFE TO THE PRESIDENT'S MOTHER.

DEAR MOTHER:—Slowly but very steadily James is coming up from this trouble with his stomach. I begin to wonder what can happen next, and whether there is any lower note in the scale for him to touch. But if there is I shall not despair, and you must not. His strong constitution and superabundant vitality, I believe, will carry him through. I begin to see how little I knew of the troubles attending such a wound. It seemed to me that when he got through the first week, and then the second so well, that it must be plain sailing. I can now understand why the surgeons were never ready to say that the dangers were all passed. They would say that they thought they were. * * It has been a strange, disappointing Summer, but if we all come through alive and well we will not complain. Again, with love to all,

Yours as ever,

LUCRETIA R. GARFIELD.

A MOONSHINER'S END.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 6.—Redmond, the noted North Carolina outlaw, and the leader of the illicit whisky men of his section, passed through here in charge of United States officers, on the way to the Auburn State Prison. He is under sentence for 10 years. For a long time he defied both State and National authority, but he has finally been convicted, and is now well beyond reach of rescue from the desperate band to which he belonged.

THE CHICAGO BANK CASES.

The hearing of the New York and Philadelphia bankers before the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, upon his construction of the questions raised in the Chicago tax cases, has been postponed from the 8th to the 14th. Eminent counsel have been engaged. Three-fourths of the million of added taxes have been already collected under the Commissioner's decision, and a million more is involved in the full enforcement of the late orders.

MUTILATED COINS.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—Sec. Windom yesterday decided there is no law or regulation authorizing the redemption or exchange by the Treasury Department of any coins of the United States on account of their being mutilated, but mutilated silver coins will be purchased as bullion by any mint of the United States, and it is presumed that holders of such coins can also dispose of them to bankers or dealers in bullion in like manner, in which cases, of course, their value will vary according to the amount of silver in the pieces and the current price of silver bullion. The Department can suggest no other relief to holders of such mutilated coins. Public officers are not expected or required to receive any coins so mutilated as to be unfit for circulation, except by purchase at the mint as before stated.

HOWGATE'S FLIGHT.

An examination of Capt. Howgate's affairs shows that the amount of his embezzlement will reach $170,000, and the inquiry is not yet finished. Howgate left the City a week ago Monday, since which time nothing has been heard of him, even by his family, who are left without a dollar. It is thought that he has fled the country with his mistress.

CAPITAL NOTES.

Sec. Blaine and wife, Sec. Hunt and wife and Secs Lincoln, Windom, Kirkwood and Postmaster General James left on the 10:30 train for Long Branch.

The Commissioners of the District of Columbia call upon the people to unite with their brethren in all portions of the Union, to-day, in offering prayer for the recovery of the President.

Dr. D. W. Hawks, tutor of the President's sons, left Washington at 10 o'clock last night, accompanied by Harry and James Garfield, jr., and Dan Rockwell, for Williamstown, Mass., where the young gentlemen will enter Williams' College on Thursday next.

During the absence of Private Secretary Brown at Long Branch, the Executive Mansion will be kept in charge of Assistant Secretary O. L. Pruden. After Sec. Brown's arrival at Long Branch it will be determined whether or not it is advisable to have any of the clerical force on duty at that point.

ENOUGH TO KILL A WELL MAN.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 3.—Dr Hamilton expressed a desire to make a closer acquaintance with the Potomac flats, about which he had heard so much, and at his request, Col. Crook, of the Executive Mansion, drove him down the left bank of the river. Upon reaching a point nearly opposite the monument Dr. Hamilton inquired with an expression of surprise and disgust: "Was' smells so?"

"That's the flats," replied Col. Crook.

"Do they always have such an odor as this?" asked the doctor.

"They have every Summer since I came to Washington," said Col. Crook.

"Well," replied the doctor, "we must get the President out of this; it's enough to kill a well man in a week."

Upon the arrival of Dr. Agnew to-morrow, a consultation will be held with regard to the best method of removing the President

# The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Nothing in the nature of an exchange will be inserted in the columns of THE HOUSEHOLD unless accompanied with a remittance of 50c.

### READY FOR CHRISTMAS.

About the middle of next month we shall begin in THE HOUSEHOLD a department to continue until the holidays devoted to the description of fancy articles of all kinds which may be manufactured at home. Each week something new and pretty will be presented. It will be our aim to include those which will not require extravagance in expenditure and labor, although a variety will be given. We hope to make it of great use to our friends in THE HOUSEHOLD.

### Home Talks.

Most of the readers of the BLADE have, doubtless seen the sad account of the death of the lady who, on account of the growing tendency to obesity, took a large quantity of a patent medicine which proved fatal to her. She was it is said, a bright, pretty, intelligent woman in the prime of life, and but for the vanity which led her to dread the loss of her beauty might have been alive to-day in the midst of her family.

It is not, however, necessary to point any moral from this particular circumstance. So long as woman's power and influence depend so largely upon her personal attractions, so long will she run any risk to retain them, and she but did in excess what many another is doing more slowly but no less surely. But we wish to offer an earnest remonstrance against an indiscriminate use of patent medicines. It is not that many of them are not good, but there are no two individuals whose physical systems are alike and what may be meat for one may be poison for another, whose symptoms to the non-professional observer are exactly the same as the first. Unless an individual has some idea of what these things are composed and their effect, he had better let them alone, until he can have the advice of a physician.

"But," says some one, "that is the very thing we don't want to do. We buy patent medicines to save a Doctor's bill."

Yes, and in many cases you only put off the evil day and make the Doctor's work much harder. The stomach becomes weakened by pouring down compounds of which you know nothing, and thus is complicated any other trouble you may have.

The fact is people swallow too much medicine any way. We are a nation of drug consumers. There is not another one on the face of the earth which takes nauseous doses by the wholesale as we do. Instead of studying Nature's laws and living in obedience to them, the most of us eat, drink, work and conduct ourselves generally as if made of iron, and then when the overburdened body rebels, we imagine it an easy thing to restore lost vitality by dosing *ad infinitum*.

Especially is this true of farmers and their families. It is said that enough patent medicines are sold in the country to make the patentees rich if not a particle was disposed of in Cities, and there is nowhere that so many broken down people can be found as upon the farm.

We are making no special war upon patent medicines. Some of them are excellent, many of them harmless, and others are arrant humbugs. But what we do want is for people to study themselves, their own physical weakness and constitutional peculiarities and govern themselves accordingly. Let nature work the cure whenever it is possible, without medicines, but when anything of the kind is used, endeavor to know what it is, and then carefully watch the effects of every dose. The less you can get along with the better. Attention to good air, bathing, diet, exercise and recreation will accomplish more for building up the shattered body than the best medicine ever put upon the market.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

### A New Idea.

"F. H. D." in the BLADE of the 18th of August, thinks women should have the right to vote, especially on the question of Temperance. Of the justice of this I have no doubt, nor do I think the day far in the future when this right will be granted. But as long as we can't vote we can do the next best thing, that is, keep on pouring our petitions into the dull ears of our law-making lords, vexing the unrighteous souls of our masculine masters until by our importunities we force them to unbend so far as to grant that women, sober, educated, christian women, would vote as intelligently as the inebriate who has to be led up to the polls by a stalwart patriotic politician supporting him on either side and yielding his trembling hand, between the fingers of which a ballot has been placed to the receiver of his vote.

A friend of mine, Dr. L. D. C., on reading F. H. D. in the BLADE, said the marriage ceremony as understood by more than one-half of the married men, had no other meaning to them than to enable them to seduce confiding women to become life slaves to men as destitute of matrimonial conscience as they are of the divine attribute of the human soul—love. To cure men of this mental defect, and to compel them to think before they have completed the capture of the slave-wife, the doctor said that, in his judgment, there should be a stated law giving a form of oath that all men and women too for that matter, should subscribe to before their marriage could be legally solemized. As I gathered his idea, it would read something like the following:

"I, Robert Dragon, having contracted to and with Miss Mary Duck to become man and wife, I hereby declare and affirm, under the pains and penalty of perjury, and such other penalties as are set forth in the law respecting marriage contracts, that from and after the marriage of myself and the said Duck, I will never drink a dram of intoxicating liquor, as a beverage."

The penalty for violating this marriage oath should be set forth thus:

First—Liability to be prosecuted for perjury.

Second—Immediate and unconditional release of the wife from the marriage contract by absolute divorce.

Third—The children, if any, to be and remain in the custody of the wife; and the property, real and personal, to vest in her for the benefit of her and the children.

Fourth—The divorce should be imperative and not left optional with the wronged woman.

This is in brief the doctor's cure for drunkenness in the married life. Restoration of the husband would, of course be provisional, and the means for enforcing the law against marriages outside of the State to evade the oath together with other incidentals, would be subjects for legislation.

Lady readers of the BLADE what think you of my friends' cure for careless marriages, and the fearful heart suffering of those of our sisters who have drunken husbands? The future alone is ours. In the name of all that is good, let us try to save our daughters.

Xenia, Ill. M. N.

### Winter Flowers.

The Crocus and Hyacinth are among the earliest of our Spring flowers and are always welcome, but how much more welcome when they cheer us with their beautiful blossoms at a time when "mother earth" is locked in the arms of Winter, and Jack Frost is busy tracing pictures on the window, and everything looks cold and drear outside. Then is the time we lovers of nature appreciate the smallest green plant, the tinies of flowers. Although I number some of the choicest of greenhouse shrubs and plants in my collection I never fail of having some of the hardy bulbs potted in the Fall for Winter flowers and my one South window is a perfect flower garden for many weeks.

To pot Hyacinths fill a 6-inch pot with equal parts of rich sand and chopped moss; if you can get leaf mold from the woods mix that with the sand; make a hole in the soil, set the bulb in and press the soil down around the bulb so the upper surface of the bulb is even with the soil. Set in a cool dark place for four or six weeks; then bring to the light. The tops do not grow much, but the roots are forming.

The tulip, crocus, Narcissus and snowdrop are cultivated in the same way, only they must be covered with two or three inches of soil. One great and almost only cause for failure with these bulbs is that people will keep them too warm, while they must be kept cool or the flowers will be imperfect and of short duration. A sitting room is always too warm, but a bedroom or hall are usually about right.

Hyacinths are often grown in water. If you do not have the Hyacinth glasses take a goblet or small bowl, fill two thirds full of water, place a piece of wire screen over the top and in the glass so as to just touch the water, bend the edges over the edge of the glass to hold it on, cut a small round hole in the wire and fill the whole top with moss. Make a hole in that just over the wire and set the bulb in the moss, set away a few weeks until started. The water must not touch the bulb, only the roots. Growing them in soil is much the best, however, and more natural. A peach basket lined with moss, and a red, blue, yellow, and white hyacinth set in the center, with crocus around them, is very handsome. These bulbs can be grown in boxes as well as pots and they can be set any time from the middle of September until the middle of November.

CHATTA BELLA.

### About Ferns, Etc.

I promised, in my last letter, to tell more about flowers. First I will tell you about ferns. They must be kept as much in the air as possible. A few minutes airing every day will be a great benefit. Some think the care is to keep the air out. It is not but to keep the moisture in. Decayed wood (not fine), mixed with about half its bulk of fibrous soil of any kind, and a very small portion of well rotted stable manure makes a good compost. Most kinds, particularly like well-drained pots. This is usually effected by filling a third of the pots in which the fern are to grow with old pots broken in pieces of half an inch square, on which a thin layer of moss is placed before filling the pots to keep the soil from choking the draining. Those who experience trouble in sowing the seed early, take a sheet of white pasteboard, rub the seed lightly over it until it covers the exact circumference of the pot it is to be sown in. If the board is not too smooth, the seed will adhere to it so it can be inverted on the pot, and by tapping gently it will fall as evenly as it was on the pasteboard. This plan is best for fine seed, such as Fern, Lygodium, Calceolaria, etc.

Now for geranium cutting and how to grow them. Take coarse clean pewter or read sand, put it in a shallow box or flower pot to the depth of three inches, insert the end of the cutting about one inch therein, press the sand firmly around them and water freely at first, afterwards sparingly, just enough to keep the sand moist, and give them all the light you can but not the direct sunshine. About 60 degrees is the right temperature. The cause of geraniums turning black is on account of keeping them too wet. The scented geraniums are harder to root than the double and single Zonalas, taking nearly twice as long, and you may not always succeed. The geraniums of my choice for Winter are Rose, Variegated, (Mrs. Pollock) Ivy Zonalas. Anybody wishing to know more about plants may ask about them through the BLADE as I have not time to write any more, although I would like to very much. I can tell you about insects, and how long it takes seeds to germinate, etc., etc. BRIDAL ROSE.

Lima, Ill.

### To "Aunt Belle."

Don't be so cut up "Aunty" because I took "Viamead's" part and exceptions to your advice. I assure you the best of feeling shall and does prevail on this side of the house. You and I agree exactly in regard to the essential element of true happiness in the house, only you choose to call it patience while I call it *love*. I think that our word includes all the rest and that without the existence of it the home is not the dwelling place of true happiness; and not by that word do I mean sickly sentimentalism or nauseating "my dears," or "you duckey" or "sweety pet" terms used only in company and for effect, but I do mean that deep fervent feeling that the grand old apostle speaks of, when in his letter to the Galatians he says the fruit of the spirit is *love*, joy, peace, etc. Without the *love* these things do not follow.

You talk of "coming out of a crisis with dignity" puts me in mind of a story. A boy of tender years had been repeatedly cautioned against stealing rides upon the cars. One morning he was brought in with his face badly cut up and after the dressing was over he looked up into his father's face and said: "Do you think I'll be as pretty as I was before?" The father answered, "No! you won't be as handsome but you'll have a heap more sense." The young man might not come out of a crisis with as much dignity as Philander, but he might with a "heap more sense," and would be able forever after to distinguish blue from green. I can imagine your veneration for your Philander, when after hearing the burden three long weary months, he, with a grand melting look and tone of voice, inexpressably touching and full of pathos murmured "good gosh a mighty, Sary Alice," and I have no doubt but what such a frightful domestic scene as the one you so graphically depicted would have parted any couple who only loved each other. Now that is what I wanted to hear.

Please give us some more of your experience. No wonder he is grand in overlooking trifles, for being color-blind he would not consider it out of harmony for a lady to be dressed in plain blue with russet trimmings. A head dress of bottle green, above a nose of carmine.

But in conclusion let me say amen to your suggestion of "patience," and I think, in the future as in the past, that I shall permit "Samantha" to select her own bonnets. I like to read your letters and hope you will not consider me mortally offended if you should conclude to write again. UNCLE FRED.

### A Trying Hour.

My dear friends, I know you are all very busy, but please take your knitting and sit down a few moments, while I tell you my terrible experience with the Indians. We were seated around our cabin door having a pleasant chat, when one of our neighbors rushed in among us exclaiming: 'The Indians are coming! I can count 60 of them from my house, prowling around that biggest clump of timber yonder up the creek."

"My! Do you think they will attack us?" I exclaimed, seizing the field glass and taking a long look at the aforesaid clump of willows.

"I am afraid they will," says neighbor H., quaking in every limb, 'an I you had all better come over home with me; can you see them?'

'Not an Indian," I answered considerably disappointed, for I was just from the East and was rather anxious for an adventure.

"Stay! yes there they are, for I can see their red blankets;" and hastily laying down the glass I began to gather up guns and ammunition as the others were doing, and we all started with them and the children to neighbor H.'s. My friend and I, however, thought we would go back to our deserted cabin, and try and keep the red's from stealing our valuables, so arming ourselves with a hickory and ax, we took up our positions in the farthest corner of the room. Presently a voice shouted "halloo," and going to the door I saw a poor harmless miner with a red flannel shirt on, asking for a drink of water. I wish I could stay to hear you laugh, but I can't, for I must away and rake my hay, as I have about 150 tons of it to rake this season.

MAUD MULLER.

### Useful Hints.

Some time since I noticed a request for a recipe for cooking codfish and as no one has answered it I will give my way which I know to be good. Put in a dish for cooking, butter the size of an egg. When hot add a coffee cup full of finely picked fish washed of a part of its salt, fry a little, then add milk or cream a pint or more, mix a spoonful of flour with milk and stir in, boil slightly and it is done, unless you want it extra good, and then add an egg or two. If you wash and throw away the water you lose the strength and waste fish, so pick up less and save it all if you wish to be economical.

Another item from experience is salt pork is boiled in just water enough to cook down, and when done left to fry a little. It is very much better than to turn off the water unless it is very salt.

An old whitewash brush, well worn and cleaned, makes a good stove polishing brush.

A lump of saleratus large as a common bean put in the water for the crust of three pies, after the lard is in it, will make it light and tender and more easy to digest.

I pick over our apples, by hand or proxy, at different times during Winter, and take the falling ones and fix and can in empty cans, jars and jugs, and in the Spring and Summer days they are a treat when fruit is scarce. Better yet, the apples are saved and are ready to use in a hurry for a shortcake or for tea. When canning fruit, fill the covers before putting them on and the air will be pressed out completely.

We boiled mandrake roots and put the water on potato vines, and it killed the bugs as well as paris green. The roots were green.

A lady that had lived 20 years in China says the Chinese soak their rice over night, and it cooks in 20 minutes, and the kernels are separated from each other. AUNTY NETTIE.

### The Eyes.

In the BLADE of August 25th is an enquiry of "D. S. B." as follows:

"Will some one tell me what is good for the eyes? In the evening they get dry; I cannot open them until I pull them open with my fingers; I rub them to get the moisture started."

"D. S. B." should have stated his or her age and whether unhealthy or robust constitutionally, and whether there are indications of scrofula. In the absence of this information I advise as a safe remedy the following: Pour some clean soft water into your washing basin add a handful of salt, let it stand a few hours before using, then hold your head over the water and splash it into your eyes. It will smart but is quite safe. And the more it smarts the better the indication that the eye is all right. Lessen the amount of salt if too severe

2. Give your eye all the rest you can but take plenty of exercise in the open air and use plain healthy food. Keep the system regular, rather open. If you are a young person your eyes will improve as you grow to maturity, at least such is the probability.

Avoid using your eyes at night, or straining them over small print at any time or doing anything that exercises them until they become painful. Don't suddenly pass from a dark room into the sun or lamp light, and avoid the glare when snow is on the ground. But if you follow the above directions you, and all the readers of the BLADE similarly troubled who follow them, will have stronger eyes before the snow comes. Build up the general health and use the above salt water, night and morning; your eyes will soon be restored and you will run no risk of injuring your sight. The application has both a tonic and healing effect.

THO HARDING.

### School Government.

I think "Kansas Teacher" is one of the many teachers who expect too much from children. I have taught for the past four years and have never had any trouble in the way of government.

Give the children something pleasant to do and they will make no trouble. The fault is with the teachers, who often assign a lesson which, in a great part, may as well be, for all he can understand of it, a portion of Homer's Illiad in the original Greek. If teachers will assign uninteresting lessons, then such nefarious methods as the one suggested by "Kansas Teacher" may be necessary.

A teacher should say little about government. A system of rules does more injury than good. Let the teacher be orderly and pleasant in everything he does, and he will thus unconsciously teach order and system to his pupils. It behooves the true teacher to devise ways and means to keep all, from the largest to the smallest, employed profitably and pleasurably.

Let me offer a few suggestions in this matter. With large pupils the question of employment will not be a difficult one. Provide plenty of written work in each of the branches they pursue, and by properly conducted recitations all the older pupils will be kept employed. Many a mischievously inclined boy may be diverted from the mischief he would fall into, by simply requesting him to bring an armful of wood or a bucket of coal. Some pupils are naturally so full of life that unless they are employed constantly they will fall into mischief. Such children are often the brightest in school.

EVAN.

Ripley, N. Y.

### What He Wants To Say.

I must say a word in behalf of my sisters before the subject is forbidden. I have read with interest all that has been said for and against "Woman's suffrage" in THE HOUSEHOLD and I must say I failed to see a good reason given why the sexes should not be on political, as well as social equality. It is truly a departure from the time honored precedents of the past, which is perhaps the reason that some oppose it.

All barbarians have said (by their actions) that wife and slave are synonymous terms. The old Troubadors who "sang in ladies bower," who were ready to risk their lives any moment to gain a smile from their ladyloves were tyrannical to the last degree. Their dear lady-loves, after becoming wives, "never smiled again," but often ended a miserable existence in a dungeon or within the walls of a convent. To our pilgrim fathers is due the credit of breaking the first link in the chain that bound woman a slave to man. They forbade cruelty; but a man might correct his wife by giving her a gentle whipping when necessary, perhaps opening and closing with devotional exercises. Doubtless the man who first proposed a reform was denounced as an innovator, a dangerous man in society. And no doubt the same arguments were used against the measure that are now used against women voting, to-wit:

The reform would have a tendency to demoralize the whole sex. Business and families would be neglected. The women would become licentious and brazen faced. A thousand and one calamities would fall on mankind, and the women would be the principal sufferers. But notwithstanding the bellowing of those old fossil saurians, link after link has been riven from the fetters that bound them, and they have become more beautiful, more loving and more capable of inspiring love as each relic of barbarism has been removed.

The ballot is all that is now wanted to make men and women suitable companions. And, that is but a matter of time, a short time at that. Let us see who it is that are opposed to this great right that women has so long been denied. All liquor dealers in the world. About all habitual drunkards. Ninety per cent. of the tipplers. All of the wife-beaters. All that are in favor of slavery. About all who sign their names with a cross. Every opponent of free schools. Ninety per cent. of the convicts, paupers, and tramps. No doubt but some good men and women oppose this measure, but they cannot fail to see they are in bad company. The latter are referred to St. Luke, 23d chapter, 34th verse, as being applicable to their case.

CLODHOPPER.

White County, Ill.

### Idaho Bachelors.

"Willa Metta," of Oregon, in the BLADE of July 21st is rather severe on the Webfoot bachelors. According to her description they are very different from those of Idaho. We have many bachelors living alone here, but as a general rule they are warm hearted, honest, noble men, who do not forget that their mother is a woman, men to whom the suffering would not apply in vain. All they need is a noble, true woman to share their tiny houses with them. Of 15 marriages that took place within a radius of as many miles, during the 12 months following the Indian outbreak in 1877, all have been happy ones, save one which ended in a divorce. Can "Willa Metta" say as much for Oregon?

Perhaps I will come again some time in the future and tell the readers of the BLADE something of our delightful climate and beautiful country which is just beginning to fairly develop.

WHIRLWIND.

Glenwood, Idaho Co., Idaho.

### Inquiries.

Will some of the readers of the BLADE please send me the following songs: "Brave boys are they, Gone to their Country's call, And yet we cannot forget That many brave boys must fall." "Grandfather Clock." She took me in her parlor, She cooled me with her fan, And she whispered low in her mother's ear, I love a soldier man?'—Address, Miss EFFIE STECK, Rock Port, Atchison County, Mo.

Will some one tell through the HOUSEHOLD how to make Crabapple jelly?—Mrs. W. H. Drew.

Will some one please tell me through THE HOUSEHOLD how to treat a door-yard that has grown to weeds. I wish to seed it down. Please advise how and when, and the kind of seed and help me to get rid of the weeds, and get in good shape as soon as possible?

Also can you give me a sure remedy for cramps in the limbs, one that has been tried and is known to be sure?—E. G. S.

Who will furnish me with the music and words of the following song: "Don't be Sorrowful, Darling," consisting of three verses and chorus, written by Alice Carey; also the songs entitled "The Bridge," and "Guess Who?"—E., Box 92, Judsonia, Ark.

Will some kind reader of the BLADE send me the songs entitled "Old John Brown" and "Never Court but One?" I would also like to have the song containing these words: "I've something sweet to tell you, But the secret you must keep; I love you, I adore you. But I'm talking in my sleep," and also the language of flowers.

"Old Dr. Carlin's Recipes" contains the fullest flower dictionary that we know of, besides its thousands of other valuable things.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Can any reader of this department give me a good remedy for weak eyes, and something for strengthening the sight; also, for pimples and eruptions on the face? I have a friend afflicted as above. I would like to receive a written copy of the song entitled, "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys are Marching." Address Box 20, Morton, N. J.

In your issue of week before last, I noticed a letter from your correspondent in Oregon, signed "Rhodo." I would like to ask whether he lives near Government land. If so, is it timber or prairie? Also, would like said correspondent's name and address.—F. T. BARNHEART, Niwot, Boulder County, Col.

If "Rhodo" would send address we would publish it and thus place it in the power of those who are anxious to know more of Oregon to correspond with him.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Will some of the readers of the BLADE please send patterns for tidies on Java or honeycomb canvas? Would prefer a rose pattern.—MISS C. A. SMITH, Clinton, Lenawee County, Mich.

Will some of the readers of the BLADE please tell where Mrs. A. M. Clark's present address is?—MRS. E. H. MCQUEEN, Lodi, Wis.

Can any reader of the BLADE send me a piece of poetry beginning in this way:

"Oh I'm a King, a King,
A crown is on my head,
A sword is at my side,
And regal is my tread."

I think it was published in the *Child's Nursery*, 1874.—MRS. J. HAHNENKRATT, Phillipsburg, Phillips County, Kans.

### Answers to Inquiries.

I would say to the friend who sent me directions for making leather work picture frames, that I am greatly obliged. Tell the lady who wants to know how to take out mildew, to mix soft soap with salt and rub on the spots and put in the sun; repeat several times and the mildew will soon disappear.—A. E. D., Box 47, Somerset, Niagara Co., N. Y.

If not too much trouble please have corrected the mistake made by printer in my letter in BLADE of August 11, in which I am made to say that Mockingbirds sell here for $2 50 instead of $25 as I wrote it.—MILLIE W. HILL.

In answer to "E. C. Stowe's" inquiry of Aug 18:

I oft times wish that I were dead,
And laid beside her in the tomb;
No sorrow that bows down my head
Lies silent as the midnight gloom.

—MRS. W. H. D.

Please return thanks to the readers of THE HOUSEHOLD for the songs, "Old Musician and His Harp" and "Widow in the Cottage by the Sea."—J. N. STOCKHAM.

I notice in household department "X Y Z" asks for cure for asthma, I have a brother, some 22 years old who has been a sufferer with asthma for seven years, and tried all the cures heard of, but to no purpose, till he came to Nebraska and has felt it no more. Since others testify to the same effect, I think if Luther will come to Nebraska or Colorado he will get well.—H. T. SEXTON, North Platte, Neb.

"Incog" asks for a cure for mites in the human face. If she will take 1 oz of glycerine and one teaspoonful of carbolic acid, mix together and apply to the face every night and morning, it will cure.

If "Stephana" wants the "Language of Flowers," please send me her address. "Everett Bonta" can have the song "My Grandfather's Clock" by sending to me.

"S. T. H." asks for recipes for chow-chow, sweet pickles, ripe cucumbers, etc. She can have them all by sending her address to:—EDITH TUCKER, South Thompson, Geauga Co., Ohio.

Knit insertion: First row cast on stitches; second, slip 1, knit 2, make 1, narrow, make 1, narrow, make 1, knit 2; third, slip 1, knit 9; fourth, slip 1, knit 3, make 1, narrow, make 1, narrow, make 1, knit 2; fifth, slip 1, knit 10; sixth, slip 1, knit 4, make 1, narrow, make 1, narrow, make 1, knit 2; seventh, slip 1, knit 11; eighth, slip 1, knit 5, make 1, narrow, make 1, narrow, make 1, knit 2; ninth, slip 1, knit 12; tenth, slip and bind 4; knit 8.

Will some one tell me where to get a hair carder?

Thanks "Miss Lizzie McBride" for the song. I am sorry I haven't those you want.—CAL.

In the BLADE of Aug. 18, "L. T. H." inquires about turkey red knitting cotton. A lady merchant in Venice, Ross, P. O., Butler Co., O., keeps that article of all numbers from that to be used with a cambric needle in marking kerchief's up to tidy knitting and sells it at from 2 to 3 cents a hank, or 25 cents a bunch. I have just bought some, I know well of what I speak, for I used such over 50 years ago. She says she obtains the article on Pearl street, Cincinnati.

To take mildew, ink, or iron rust out of muslin, wet the spot with boiling water, then quickly rub on a powder, salts of lemon; when the spot has disappeared wash well; box of those salts, is 10 cents.

To remove warts, pick the wart with a sewing needle or pin until it bleeds, then wet it with powdered blue vitriol and the wart will disappear after a few applications. These two recipes I have often used with good success during the last 30 years.—MRS. H. M. G. JOYCE, Hamilton, Butler Co., O.

If those who asked through the BLADE columns for the following songs will send me blank paper and stamped envelopes, I will copy them and send to them: "Never Court but One," "Kate's Secret," "Phantom Footsteps," "Belle Mahone," and "Old Folks at Home." I would like to hear from "Pansy," of Bedford, Ind.—E., Box 92, Judsonia, Ark.

### Recipes.

TO CAN GREEN CORN.

Take 2½ ozs. of tartaric acid, dissolve in 1 pt. of water, cut the corn from the cob, boil in water measure the corn when put to boil, and to every pt. of corn add 1 tablespoonful of the acid. Not put in till the corn boils, stir through well, then can. When opened for table use add 1 teaspoonful of saleratus for every 3 pts. of corn. When prepared for the table (if preferred) drain off the liquid, then stir in the saleratus, cook in sweet milk, season with butter, salt and pepper.—M. W.

CHOW-CHOW.

I send a recipe for chow-chow, which is very excellent: One pk of green tomatos, 1 large head of cabbage, 6 onions 2 red peppers, to be chopped fine, 1 qt of vinegar, 1 teacupful of salt; boil 30 minutes; drain through a cullender. Now take 2 qts of vinegar 2 lbs of sugar, 1 tablespoonful each of allspice, cinnamon, cloves and ginger. Put in the ingredients and boil until tender.—MYRTLE, Myrtle Lake, Windsor, Dane Co., Wis.

### Exchanges Wanted.

C. W. Hughes, Shreve, O., wants to exchange clarionet, spyglass, gold plate locket and charm (new) for Waterbury watches. "Book of Anecdotes" and "Incidents of the Rebellion," 705 pages (new) for the "Lost Cause," by Pollard.

Mrs. F. M. Garletz, Challis, Custer Co., Idaho, has specimens of silver ore, fossils, onyx, crystals and other curiosities, which she would like to exchange for fancy work, books, or curiosities of any kind.

### EX-GOV. HENDRICKS.

#### Is He Laying the Wires for the Presidency in 1884?

Special Dispatch to the Enquirer.

NEW YORK, Aug. 29.—The Herald's Saratoga letter, printed to day, on political gossip, contains the following allusion to Hon. Thomas A. Hendricks's efforts to secure the next Presidential nomination. The letter says: "Apropos of the Western Democratic sentiment in relation to Tilden there are rumors here of a settled determination on the part of the friends of Mr. Hendricks to push him into prominence as the Democratic candidate at the next Presidential Convention in opposition to Mr Tilden. Ever since Mr. Hendricks received the nomination for Vice President he has had the Presidential bee in his bonnet buzzing more loudly than ever. He regards his acceptance of the second place on the ticket with Mr. Tilden in 1876 as a great act of self abnegation and political devotion on his part, and considers that his condescension at that time fully entitles him to head the ticket in 1884. What particular qualifications he possesses for the Presidency, what special claim he has on the Democracy of the United States or what strength he can bring to the party, it is not easy for any but a Hendricks man to see. Although his friends claim that he had no unfriendly feeling toward Mr. Tilden last year, and only objected to go on the ticket again with him, as he would have objected to run for the second place with any body else, the general belief in the party is that he was up to his eyes in the anti-Tilden intrigue, and that he would have been very glad to have received a nomination for the Vice-Presidency on the Hancock ticket. His State, Indiana, was carried by the Republicans last year when everything favored a Democratic victory, and this gave Hancock a fatal blow by reviving the spirits of the Republicans after the Maine defeat and encouraging the anti-Tilden defection from Hancock in New York. Mr. Hendricks' financial vagaries certainly would not help to make him an available candidate, and his abilities as a public man are of a very ordinary character. Notwithstanding all this, Mr. Hendricks' visit to Saratoga this Summer and the large gathering of his friends are shrewdly conjectured to have had reference to his candidacy in 1884."

### HIS GOOD NAME.

#### A Damage Suit Against the Cincinnati Times-Star.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 31.—A petition was filed in the County Clerk's office yesterday by Charles F. Klayer, a member of the Board of Health, against the Cincinnati Times-Star Company, to recover damages for an alleged libel. The plaintiff alleged that in October, 1879, one Robert Orr was elected Real Estate Assessor in the Fifteenth Ward, and appointed plaintiff his assistant; that in April, 1880, the plaintiff was elected a member of the Board of Health; that in May, 1881, Robert Orr was appointed Inspector of Butter and Cheese; that in August, 1881, the Times-Star published an article purporting to be an interview with Robert Orr, that Klayer had notified Robert Orr that he had better send in his resignation, because he would be discharged, anyhow, and Orr sent in his resignation; that Orr had said to the reporter of the Times-Star that he had promised Klayer $5 if he would appoint him; that Orr further stated that in 1881 he was elected Real Estate Assessor in the 15th Ward, and appointed Klayer his assistant; that Klayer went in to make money out of the office, and that Mr Ben Biles, of 98 Laurel street, paid Klayer $10 to assess his property at a low figure, and that when Biles made a fuss about it Klayer refunded the money. Plaintiff claims that he has been damaged in his good name by said publication in the sum of $25 000, and asks judgment for that amount.

Chester Park will have a Fall trotting October 11, continuing four days. The purses are $1 000 for each of eight classes. "Maud S." and "St. Julien" are barred in the free for all. Entries to close September 25.

# Our Young Folks.

### CHILDHOOD'S MEMORIES.

BY W. S. FRAZIER.

Thought wandered back through speeding years
In Memory's caravan;
I stopped to brush away the tears
That suddenly began
To course adown my cheek
As I essayed to speak
In wakeful dream of what I saw
For Sympathy's unbroken law
Held firmly, though with gentle clasp,
And through her power alone
My busy mind reached out to grasp
The scenes I once had known.

The present buried in the past—
I seem to live again,
My part in "Life's great Drama" cast
That prior "acts" did ken.
In quick succession sent,
The actors came and went,
And all along the lengthening chain
Were links that Memory would retain
Until we reach the closing "scene,"
And hear the tinkling call
Ring down the royal palankeen,
And see the curtain fall.

Though youth is still my happy lot,
I've passed beyond the clime
Of many a joyous pleasure, wrought
In childhood's flower time
And, glancing o'er them now,
The visions light my brow
And frighten off the frowning look
That disappointment seems to brook.
Still, while they court a better mood,
Yet, reaching out and on,
They nourish sorrow's habitude
That they so soon are gone.

Now, little ones, who read this page,
Perhaps you'll one day find
That when you reach a ripe old age
And cast a look behind,
(Should Providence ordain
That you old age attain)
You'll wish you'd lived a better life,
And feel that Wisdom's pruning knife
Would now be put to better use
In severing wrong from right;
Remember then the sun's recluse
Precedes the gloomy night.

We often hear our elders talk
Of mighty things they'd do
Were they allowed again to walk
Life's rugged pathway through.
But should they try again,
They'd do about the same.
Now, children, it with sense comports
That innocent and healthful sports
Are justly yours to now enjoy,
While Time doth lightly press;
And still you each may find employ
In deeds that God will bless.

Enterprise, Wis.

### ADRIFT.

He was always the first at the nets in the morning and the last to leave the beach in the evening when the tide went out. My attention was drawn to the bright faced active little fellow long before I knew his name.

At last we became acquainted, and Darto Albers never passed my favorite seat near the beach without stopping to exchange a word or two. He introduced me to his father, too,—a bronzed, weather-beaten fisherman, who seldom spoke and never smiled.

Life seemed a very hard thing to this weather-beaten fisherman, and I used to wonder how Darto, who was his only child, and whose mother was dead, managed to keep such a merry face and cheery voice in such a grim home atmosphere as it must be.

One day I got to my accustomed seat just in time to witness a pitched battle between Darto and a flat-nosed, red-headed boy with a disagreeable squint in his eyes. He was shouting at the top of his squeaky voice,—

"You Darto Albers—you own the sea, I reckon, and all the fish in it, too, don't ye? I'm to ask you whar I'm to set my shrimp-bags, is I? They're a goin' right here! You hear me? Now you just lay your black paws on 'em, you half-nigger, if you dare!"

"But I tell you, Bill," screamed Darto, "dat I set Pere Lacoste's bags dere every night, and you knows it, too. What for you want to take de poor old man's shrimps? It's all he got to make he livin'. You let him alone."

"I'll let him and you both alone, just this way, you nigger," and Bill squared off and would have hit Darto full in the chest if the little fellow hadn't sprung on one side.

Then they both went at it tooth and nail. Bill was the sturdyist, and seemed to know something about boxing, but Darto leaped and dodged and planted his blows so well that I could see he would be the victor, barring some accident.

The young readers of the *Companion* will think, I am sure, that I ought to have stopped the fight. But I am a nervous, rheumatic old gentleman who would have come to grief between those two pairs of sturdy fists. Besides, I saw that Pere Lacoste's champion was getting the best of it, and the fight was soon ended. The bully was obliged to cry "enough," but as he limped away, he turned his bruised face to Darto, and shook his fist.

"I'll fix you and yere old shrimp bags, see if I don't. I aint done with you yet. I aint 'customed to fight with jumping jacks, but you jest wait, I say!"

Darto came up on the beach where I was sitting, with his face as black and blue as was his antagonist's, and covered with dust. The usual smile had left his lips, which were rather too swollen for smiles. I soon found out, however, that the bruises were not the cause of his unusual gravity.

"You heard dat boy, Monsieur?" he said, with a terrible frown. "Ah, he is one 'vilain' [wicked] boy. All de time he try to hurt me, and he tell lies to make de people not buy my fish. But dey knows me. He will do bad to poor old Pere Lacoste's shrimp-bags. Ah, poor Pere Lacoste he so poor, and he legs all blowed away by de cannon in de war."

"What relation is he to you, Darto?" I asked. "Is he your uncle, or your grandfather?"

"Ah, no, Monsieur, he is no 'parent' [kin] to me. He old, he poor, and no body to help him. I say, 'Pere Lacoste, give me your bags and I will set him and tend to him.' Two, tree nights I set him, and he full of shrimp, and de old man he glad wiz me, for he got plenty bread and meat for he shrimp. But Bill say he will feex him, and sh, mon Dieu! he will feex him if he can get him."

"Can't you watch the nets?" I asked in French, for I saw that Darto was getting his "hims" mixed up in such inextricable confusion that, whether he meant the shrimp bags, or old Lacoste, or himself, it was difficult to tell.

"Monsieur speaks French," with a bright look of relief, "and I never knew it." And then he went on rapidly, his gestures emphasizing every word.

"Yes, certainly, I will watch the nets. Does Monsieur see yonder pretty blue boat at the end of that long pier? That is my boat, with a proud look; 'yes, my own. A rich gentleman who used to go out fishing with me last Summer gave it to me when he went away. An if Monsieur could only see it skim over the water like a bird!

"That's why we call it the 'Swallow.' There, right by the boat, I fasten Pere Lacoste's shrimp bags. It is a good place for them, but Bill will be after them to night. I will sleep in my boat—I often do—and then I will hear him if he meddles with the bags."

"You are taking a great deal of pains for an old man who is nothing to you."

"Did Monsieur say 'nothing to me?'" with a surprised look in his clear, childish eyes. "But he is old and poor and has no one to do for him." And then he looked at me as much to say, "If being old and poor and friendless does not give him a claim to help from others, what does?"

I must acknowledge I felt rebuked by the boy's words and the question in his eyes. Nothing shames worldly wisdom more than the perplexed and uncomprehended look with which children sometimes receive selfish maxims. So I hastened to turn the conversation.

"I would like very much to take a sail in your pretty boat, Darto. I want to go over to Ship Island. When can you take me?"

"Any day, Monsieur, but to morrow. My sail was torn in the storm last week, and my father has taken it home to mend it. One of my oars, too, is broken, and Michel is making me a new one. Saturday I will be ready for monsieur," and he ran off.

The following morning I was sitting under a large oak near the beach, wondering why Darto had not made his appearance, when old Albers came up to me. Usually he passed me with a surly nod, but to-day, to my surprise, he paused and spoke to me.

"Has Monsieur seen Darto this morning?"

"No, not since last evening, when he told me he was going to watch some shrimp-bags, and would spend the night in his boat."

"But his boat is not there, and it is not like Darto to go fishing in the morning without breakfast. No one has seen him this morning, and there was a strong wind last night."

I did not suppose it possible the man could have uttered so many words at once. He was evidently anxious and uneasy, and I thought it strange, for boys are such erratic animals, and of all the species the fisher-boy is the most erratic.

Albers, as if moved by some sudden thought, turned from me and hurried along the long, narrow wooden pier, which extended into the gulf, and at the end of which Darto's boat had been fastened.

I followed him and we stood gazing seaward at the multitude of small crafts which dotted the water. To me there were any number of them that looked like Darto's little blue craft, but the keen eyes of the fisherman turned from the survey with the same troubled look in them.

Suddenly he glanced downward—we were standing at the very end of the pier—and with an exclamation, jumped into the water, which was only up to his waist, and I saw him disengaging something from and iron ring just above the water.

"What is it?" I cried.

With a bound the man was beside me. 'Look! look!" he cried, hoarsely, holding up a piece of rope; "Darto's rope has been cut by somebody. Not untied, not torn by the wind, but cut with a sharp knife. See here," holding it out to several of his friends who had followed him. "Darto was in his boat last night and some one cut it loose."

"Bah!" laughed an old fisherman; "are you getting soft headed in your old age?

As if Darto isn't as good a sailor for one of his years as can be found anywhere. Why, if some one did cut him loose, and he found himself five or 10 miles out at sea when he awakened, he could sail back as well as you or I; or pull himself back for the matter of that, though that would be hard on the little chap."

"But neither sails nor oars were in the boat," Albers said, and the others were silent. They looked at each other with dismay,

# The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

### Cure for Wind Galls.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

In answer to Franklin Fair, Big Grove, Iowa, concerning wind-galls, I would say to treat them as follows:

Puncture the wind with a sharp knife, and with a glass syringe inject into it a tea spoonful of tincture of Iodine. This is a certain cure; but they may be removed, sometimes, by simply painting with the tincture.

Tell J. D. Hershey, Dot, Michigan, to prepare small covers of mosquito netting and place over his cabbage plants, and if there are no eggs on his plants he may rest easy on their being kept off.

To make these covers, form a piece of wire into a hoop, and also two arches; place the netting over this and it is ready for work. These are expensive if used but one year, but if preserved they will last several years.

We are much in need of rain at present. Wheat, a short crop; oats, good; corn will be a little chaffy. The fruit is falling, and will be somewhat scarce.—S. T. STERLING, Camden, Ind.

### Raise Good Stock.

We believe in raising good stock; and by this we mean improved stock. Indeed it is poor economy, or no economy at all, to raise any other kind. No matter how much or how little stock one raises, it should be good; it should be in point of quality as near perfect as it is possible to attain. It should combine those characters which constitute intrinsic value. The improved breeds of cattle, sheep, and hogs are the results of long continued, persevering efforts to produce and fix characteristics that are required to ensure the best pecuniary returns, or enhance the profits arising from rearing these useful domestic animals. In the case of beef, mutton, and pork the objects sought are early maturity, and the largest percentage of prime meat to weight of carcass. Many years of observation and study have brought a vast amount of knowledge pertaining to breeding and management. It is to such knowledge that we are indebted for the excellence found in all our improved breeds of useful animals. As a general thing, farmers raise a few horses, cattle, and hogs, and of late years more of them keep sheep than was the rule previously. There are those who make a specialty of some particular branch of live stock husbandry, and make all their farming operations subsidiary to that specialty, and this is eminently judicious in many cases; but farmers generally are not specialists in this sense. They raise only such animals, and those only in such numbers, as they think necessary in conducting their business to advantage. The mistake made by very many, however, is in the kind and quality of the stock they raise. Many men who are working small farms think that it will not pay them to raise improved stock, or that the cost of improved breeding stock of popular strains of blood, and of taking care of it, will not compensate them in profitable returns. They could not make a greater mistake. The lessons taught at stock yards ask stock shows explode such hasty preconceived notions. It costs no more, nor as much, to raise improved animals, than it does to raise the poorer common sorts. Every one understands the enhanced value of well bred stock when the test of the butcher's block is applied, and if sufficient care is exercised, or pains taken, by our farming friends, who say they are farmers only in a small way and cannot afford to buy high bred stock for breeding purposes, it will not take long before they will change their minds.

A common error, also, is the mistaken opinion that to make stock-raising pay it must be done on a large scale; that a large capital is necessary to carry the business on successfully; that many broad acres are required; numerous laborers kept, some of them at high prices; to feed and take care of the "aristocratic" brutes; that rich feed must be purchased or supplied at no little cost; that extensive and costly stables and barns must be provided, and various other accessories that are presumed to be necessary to the business. It is true that to conduct a stock farm of this kind, capital is necessary, but it is also true that there are hazards to run that are not encountered on a less pretentious farm, where the operations are not on such an extensive scale. But the point we desire to empassize is, that on farms of moderate size more and better stock than is now carried can be kept; and what is kept should be bred upward until it is as near perfect as is desired as possible. If but a single horse is raised, let it be such an animal as will find ready sale at a paying price; and so of all other kinds of stock. However small the scale on which a start is made, if the commencement is right and judgment and care are exercised in breeding, all the time, in a few years a class of farm animals may be produced of superior quality, which will represent a money value far greater than that of common stock, and amply remunerate its owner for his original outlay for breeding stock.

The fall fairs present favorable opportunities for the purchase of animals of improved breeds and kinds for breeding purposes, and that these opportune occasions will be more largely improved than they have ever been in this way, there is scarcely any room to doubt, for the great majority of farmers now recognize the economy of superior farm animals over the nondescript and mongrel sort.—*Prairie Farmer.*

### Fowls in Large Flocks.

It is poor policy to keep fowls in large flocks, because they are not profitable to the owner. One hundred hens of the smaller breeds would require a building 25 by 30 feet, and eight feet high at the peak, and a yard containing two acres. Fowls are, as a general thing, confined to the building in Winter. Of course they should be ample, and 500 fowls would require five times the above room.

A correspondent further asks whether raising fowls as a sole occupation pays. As a sole occupation, unless carefully handled, I should say not. Fully one-half, and too often the majority, of chicks raised turn out to be cocks which, where one is desirous of increasing the stock of hens, is not desirable. Still, where rightly managed, the cocks should be made to pay for the rearing of the pullets, as fowls for the table. This may be done if the poultry business is carried on in conjunction with another occupation—farming in particular. Almost every farm has a corner where buckwheat will grow, and for fowls, and laying hens in particular, it is an unsurpassed grain, with a feed of corn now and then, especially in cold weather. Where the farmer raises his own bread, before taking the wheat to mill, he should procure a good separator, which will screen the imperfect and small kernels from the good grain. He will be the gainer, for those screenings usually go to the miller's share if wheat is taken to the mill in an unclean state. The gain in the course of a year will pay for the fanning mill in food for the hens and chickens. This is why hens and chickens, in conjunction with farming, pay better than otherwise. They consume unmarketable grain, as also do the pigs.

There are those who believe that the poultry business pays alone, and no doubt it does; but much depends on the breed. My experience has always been on a farm, add there I do know it is an important branch, and brings in a large profit. The farmer can make a pound of chicken meat easier than he can make a pound of beef, and the price per pound averages higher. Fowls should be colonized to be thoroughly profitable. There should be no more than 25 in a place. Where herded together in large numbers, the weaker ones suffer and are unprofitable from being crowded. The stronger birds consume the larger proportion of the food, running over and selling the remainder, so that it comes in an unpalatable state to the weaker ones of the flock. Five hundred hens, even of the smaller breeds, would require a run of from 15 to 20 acres at the lowest calculation; but 500 hens in one flock could never be profitable. They should be kept in small, separate flocks. They are thus easier tended, the sick or ailing ones can be nursed, and the weaklier members have their share.

The cost of a house to accommodate 50 hens of the smaller laying breeds would be somewhere about $35 or $40, according to the taste or ideas of the builder. Much depends on breed. Where a large number of hens are to be kept, separate houses or apartments should be erected, with separate runs or yards attached. The larger the number of fowls congregated together, the greater the liability to disease. Hence the necessity of keeping the quarters thoroughly cleaned and in purity. This requires care and labor. Without health there can be no profit, and the food is expended in vain. A bushel of any kind of grain (corn being the staple) is allowed to a fowl for a year. A single bird of any breed will consume that quantity during the year, and more will be required by the larger breeds. If one hen requires a bushel of corn, 500 fowls would take 500 bushels. I have hatched chickens in a homemade incubator. The substitute for a mother was the old hatching box. The chickens were brooded in the same manner as hatched (as is natural) under a sheepskin when young. The chicks are now six weeks old, and weaned from the artificial mother. I have lost none.—*Cor. Cultivator.*

### What Does a Pound of Butter Cost?

A writer in the New York Times descants on the query as follows:

What dairyman can give a precise answer to this question? and if we should put it in this way, what ought a pound of butter to cost? we should present a poser not only to the dairyman, but to all the agricultural experiment stations now existing or in embryo. But these are very pertinent questions, because it is in the choice and use of the feed that profit or loss lies, and who can say which food and which method of feeding it produce the most favorable results? I have been feeding cows experimentally for years and although I have made up my mind which foods and which methods are best for me, I could not say positively that one or the other would be best for another dairyman. The most costly food for a cow is hay and corn meal and wheat middlings. With hay at 1 cent a pound and corn and middlings at 1½ cents, it will cost to feed a cow 15 cents for hay, and 7½ cents for meal, per day—in all, 22½ cents. A cow that will make 250 pounds of butter in a year will cost at least $60. She will repay her own cost in calves and her carcass when 12 years old; so that to pay for her feed will cost $81 yearly, if it is purchased, and, if it is provided by the farm it comes to the same end, for the feed might be sold; and there is 250 pounds of butter, worth, at the market price for the best quality, about $50 net. Now, what should this cost? If the cow is at pasture for six months of the year, the pasture will be worth, at $60 an acre for the land and four acres to the cow, in interest alone, $8 40; taxes will cost at least $2 more to that; and the cost of the grass will be at least $2 an acre more; so that, with the winter feeding, the cost in all will be $53 90, and the skimmed milk and manure may pay for the labor. Then can those little helpless hands to do, great words to be spoken by the voice which cried when the princess looked. Let them tell how long, and what Moses learned in the palace. Ask where he saw the saw the sufferings of his brethren; what he did; way he fled; where, and how it was, that he sat down by a well. Recall the scenes of the burning bush, asking where and what it was he saw; how he was called by God to deliver his people; how he went back to Egypt before the king; the signs by the river; before the magicians; ask about his rod. What did God command him to do by the Red Sea? Tell of God's bidding him to go up on the mountain. How long was he out of the sight of the people? Let the children tell what the great congregation were doing, how Moses found them as he came down from Sinai, and let the class class help to picture him praying for the people. See if they understand the meaning of "intercessor," and can tell how he offered himself for their sin. Ask what in the life of Moses reminds us of Jesus Christ. Many points will, no doubt, be given by the children.

On the other half of your blackboard outline, get descriptive headings about the people of whom we have been studying—the children of Israel. In bondage—how; where; how at work; how treated; who, and how raised up; how old when he came to deliver his brethren? Did the people believe when they saw the signs? In whom did they believe when they bowed their heads and worshipped? Did the king believe? Would he let them go?

Question the plagues sent, especially the last, and get accurate answers on the Israelites' keeping the passover. What was the meaning of the blood-stains on the doors? Why were those homes safe when the doors were so marked? Had there been a sacrifice? What did they do with the lamb? Ask about their going; meaning of "exodus;" when, and how—saved going through the sea; led by what signs of God's presence; fed—in what way; how often; how long; taught by God's own voice and law. Promising to obey, but how did Moses find them?—sinning in sight of and around the holy mountain. How were they punished, and how many perished by the sword?

Something in this way, much can be recalled; preserve it on the blackboard or a large sheet of paper, to use for future reference, and to combine with the six months' review at the end of the year.

From all this, let the children tell what proves the love of God; what his patience; his forgiveness of sin. What promise did he make to Moses at the burning bush—one of our golden texts? Did God always keep his promise?

Has Jesus made such a promise to his people? What are the words he said just as he left this world? Does Jesus always keep that promise to his children?

What else in all these lessons reminds us of Jesus Christ? Who is our passover? How was he a sacrifice? Which of our golden texts has been the words of Jesus?

How can the study of these lessons help you to keep the first and great commandment?—*Faith Latimer in S. S. Times.*

### The Public Debt Statement.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 2.—The following is the public debt statement for the month of August, 1881:

| | |
|---|---|
| Six per cent. bonds, extended | $178,055,150 |
| Five per cent. bonds, extened | 40,634,950 |
| Five per cent. bonds | 21,334,800 |
| Four and one-half per cent. bonds | 250,000,000 |
| Four per cent. bonds | 738,233,950 |
| Refunding certificates | 644,900 |
| Navy pension fund | 14,000,000 |
| Total coin bonds | $1,603,342,850 |
| Matured debt | 14,198,905 |
| Legal tenders | 346,741,076 |
| Certificates of deposit | 9,785,000 |
| Gold and silver certificates | 62,979,259 |
| Fractional currency | 7,008,554 |
| Total without interest | $ 426,445,895 |
| Total debt | $2,043,685,330 |
| Total interest | $ 12,853,025 |
| Total cash in Treasury | 240,498,788 |
| Debt, less cash in Treasury | 1,816,339,507 |
| Decrease during August | 14,181,921 |
| Decrease since June 30, 1881 | 21,230,244 |
| Current liabilities— | |
| Interest due and unpaid | $2,426 870 |
| Debt on which interest has ceased | 14,198 905 |
| Interest thereon | 830,940 |
| Gold and silver certificates deposit | 62,979 259 |
| United States notes held for redemption of certificates of deposit | 9 625,000 |
| Cash balance available August 1, '81 | 150 466,575 |
| Total | $ 240,498,788 |
| Available assets— | |
| Cash in Treasury | 240,498,788 |
| Bonds issued to Pacific R. R. Co., interest payable in lawful money, principal outstanding | $64,623,512 |
| Interest accrued and not yet paid | 616 235 |
| Interest paid by the U. S | 51,467,472 |
| Interest repaid by companies by transportation service | 14,441,719 |
| By cash payments, 5 per cent. of net earnings | 655,198 |
| Balance of interest paid by United States | 36,370,353 |

### Swearing to Kill Guiteau.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—For several nights past a party of about 50 men have assembled in the woods between Midlevile and Irvington, N. J., whose avowed object is to kill the man who attempted to kill Pres Garfield. While returning from the meeting on Sunday night some words dropped by the men were overheard. The woods were watched last night, and about 50 masked men were seen to meet there. It is said that each one has subscribed to a terrible oath to kill Guiteau.

A farewell dinner to expelled Socialists in Berlin, in which 50 persons intended to participate, was prevented by the arrest of all the guests, who, however, were released shortly afterward.

# The Sunday School.

### Third Quarterly Review.

LESSON 12, SUNDAY, SEPT. 18, 1881.

GOLDEN TEXT.—This day is the scripture fulfilled in your ears.—Luke 4: 13.

*Titles and Golden Texts.*

1. ISRAEL IN EGYPT.

And they made their lives bitter with hard bondage.—Exod. 1: 14.

2. THE COMING DELIVERER.

By faith Moses, when he was come to years, refused to be called the son of Pharaoh's daughter.—Heb. 11: 24.

3. THE CALL OF MOSES.

And he said, Certainly I will be with thee.—Exod. 3: 12.

4. MOSES AND AARON.

He sent Moses his servant, and Aaron whom he had chosen.—Psa. 105: 26.

5. MOSES AND THE MAGICIANS.

They showed his signs among them, and wonders in the land of Ham.—Psa. 105: 27.

6. THE PASSOVER,

Christ our passover is sacrificed for us.—1 Cor. 5: 7.

7. THE RED SEA.

Speak unto the children of Israel that they go forward.—Exod. 14: 15.

8. THE MANNA.

Moses gave you not that bread from heaven; but my father giveth you the true bread from heaven.—John 6: 32.

9. THE COMMANDMENTS.

Jesus said unto him, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment.—Matt 22: 37, 38.

10. THE COMMANDMENTS.

And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.—Matt. 22: 39, 40.

11. IDOLATRY PUNISHED.

Little children keep yourselves from idols. Amen.—John 5: 21.

12. TEMPERANCE.

Every man that striveth for the mastery is temperate in all things.—1 Cor. 9: 25.

HINTS FOR THE PRIMARY TEACHER.

Even the youngest children in the class will be gratified that they can contribute so much to this quarterly review.

A review even more emphatically than other lessons, should be getting back from the class what they already know, and clasping together the truths from past lessons, classified and arranged so that some striking new thoughts are the direct outgrowth.

For a biographical exercise, you can take the history of Moses, as learned in our quarter's studies, and get a series of scenes in his life, which will be of great interest. Or for an historical exercise, showing the hand of God in leading his own people, you can use the history of the Israelites, from their bondage in Egypt to their sin in sight of Sinai.

Certainly you will not miss the recitation of the commandments, responsively or in concert, or in any way you choose to vary the exercise to secure and retain attention. The geography, will of course, be recalled with reference to the map—given by scholars if possible.

If you want a blackboard exercise, make as you go on, from the replies of the class. You can draw an outline as we often see pictures of the tables of the law, making two pages to be filled by the answers. Let half the class fill one page, and the other half another; but be just in your division—giving no cause for failure or envious comparison.

Begin with the life of Moses, in the ark. Let the little ones tell of the hiding and finding, and see that in their remembering the mother-love, sister-help, and the princess's care, they do not forget the watching eye of God, who had great work for those little helpless hands to do, great words to be spoken by the voice which cried when the princess looked. Let them tell how long, and what Moses learned in the palace. Ask where he saw the saw the sufferings of his brethren; what he did; way he fled; where, and how it was, that he sat down by a well. Recall the scenes of the burning bush, asking where and what it was he saw; how he was called by God to deliver his people; how he went back to Egypt before the king; the signs by the river; before the magicians; ask about his rod. What did God command him to do by the Red Sea? Tell of God's bidding him to go up on the mountain. How long was he out of the sight of the people? Let the children tell what the great congregation were doing, how Moses found them as he came down from Sinai, and let the class class help to picture him praying for the people. See if they understand the meaning of "intercessor," and can tell how he offered himself for their sin. Ask what in the life of Moses reminds us of Jesus Christ. Many points will, no doubt, be given by the children.

On the other half of your blackboard outline, get descriptive headings about the people of whom we have been studying—the children of Israel. In bondage—how; where; how at work; how treated; who, and how raised up; how old when he came to deliver his brethren? Did the people believe when they saw the signs? In whom did they believe when they bowed their heads and worshipped? Did the king believe? Would he let them go?

Question the plagues sent, especially the last, and get accurate answers on the Israelites' keeping the passover. What was the meaning of the blood-stains on the doors? Why were those homes safe when the doors were so marked? Had there been a sacrifice? What did they do with the lamb? Ask about their going; meaning of "exodus;" when, and how—saved going through the sea; led by what signs of God's presence; fed—in what way; how often; how long; taught by God's own voice and law. Promising to obey, but how did Moses find them?—sinning in sight of and around the holy mountain. How were they punished, and how many perished by the sword?

Something in this way, much can be recalled; preserve it on the blackboard or a large sheet of paper, to use for future reference, and to combine with the six months' review at the end of the year.

From all this, let the children tell what proves the love of God; what his patience; his forgiveness of sin. What promise did he make to Moses at the burning bush—one of our golden texts? Did God always keep his promise?

Has Jesus made such a promise to his people? What are the words he said just as he left this world? Does Jesus always keep that promise to his children?

What else in all these lessons reminds us of Jesus Christ? Who is our passover? How was he a sacrifice? Which of our golden texts has been the words of Jesus?

How can the study of these lessons help you to keep the first and great commandment?—*Faith Latimer in S. S. Times.*

# TERRIBLE DROUTH.

## Pennsylvania, New Jersey, New York, and Virginia Great Sufferers.

### Destructive Bush Fires in Canada, with Loss of Life and Property.

MILFORD, PA., Sept 2.—Forest fires are breaking out all along the Delaware Valley, and the sun is entirely obscured by smoke. No rain of any account since the 9th of July.

Large fires are reported in Palmyra Township.

FREDERICKSBURG, VA., Sept. 2.—An unprecedented drouth is prevailing in Northern Virginia. It has been disastrous to the corn crop. In some portions rain has not fallen for three months. No feed for cattle, and in some cases people travel 30 miles for breadstuffs. On the Upper Rappahannock water is hauled from the river for household use, and the supply from the river is so reduced that large mills are unable to do more than custom work.

TRENTON, N. J., Sept. 2.—Crops and cattle are suffering from drouth, which extends the whole length and breadth of the State, Blue Mountains, New Jersey, are blazing for miles. Dense smoke obscures the sun, and the heat is intense.

Burlington County reports the Delaware River and all streams uncommonly low. Wells, cisterns and springs afford barely enough water for family use. The corn crops and pastures are burning up; not even a vestige of green can be seen in many fields.

BUFFALO, Sept. 2.—The drouth in this section is very severe. Farm products are very poor and short of the usual crops. Stock trade in all branches but hogs is over-stocked. Large numbers of half fat cattle and light thin lambs are coming forward and flood the market.

BUSH FIRES—LOSS OF LIFE.

OTTAWA, Sept. 2.—Bush fires are reported on all sides here, with great destruction of property.

A Toronto dispatch says the fires are rapidly extending along the borders of the timber country. A high wind is fanning the flames. Telegraph communication is either totally or seriously interrupted by fire. Fire insurance agents reports fires most disastrous. Already there are 30 cases of farmers having entire crops and buildings burned. In Gravehurst section several farm houses and good barns with contents were burned.

An old sick man was carried out of a burning house a considerable distance and placed in charge of two little girls. Shortly afterward those fighting the fire found the old man dead and the children missing. It is believed they perished.

### DR. HAMILTON'S DISCOVERY.

#### How He Found the Cause of the Swollen Parotid Gland.

NEW YORK, Aug 31.—A special from Washington to the Tribune says,

On last Saturday morning the President was at his worst, and nearly all hope of his recovery had expired. Dr. Hamilton lingered after the morning dressing of the wound, and made the discovery that the yolks of eggs, which had formed part of the enemata administered to the President for several days previously had not been assimilating thoroughly, if at all, and was poisoning the system. Without waiting to make known his discovery or consult with any of his associates, he seized his hat and rushed out to a drugstore, where he purchased a supply of powdered charcoal. He returned quickly and immediately administered an enemata, containing a large proportion of charcoal.

The effect was apparent almost immediately, and the incident marked the turning point in the President's condition. There is scarcely any doubt that the presence of this undigested mass was the cause of the glandular affection which came so near terminating the life of the President.

This explains Dr. Hamilton's hopefulness, and it is easy to gather from it the reason of his unwillingness to enter into details with correspondents when asked for the grounds of his belief.

There have been whisperings of this thing ever since Dr. Hamilton left Washington, but no one, except possibly Hamilton's associates, seemed to have all the facts. It was only known that some development had been made which gave excellent reasons for believing that the most threatening feature of the President's illness had been successfully met.

### MOUNT GARFIELD.

#### A New Hampshire Mountain Named for the President.

BOSTON, Sept. 1.—The Selectmen of the Town of Franconia, N. H., have formally given to the Haystack Mountain in that Town the name of Mount Garfield.

The circumstances make the incident worthy of especial mention, the Town being noted as a stronghold of the Democracy, and all the Selectmen are staunch Democrats, but they and the townspeople have vied with each other in zeal to show in the most permanent and conclusive manner their respect and sympathy for the President and his anxious family. There is something peculiarly appropriate in the name of Garfield to the most symmetrical of the White Mountain group, and especially so when it is remembered that the mountain next south of Lafayette has received the name of Lincoln, while Mount Garfield adjoins Lafayette on the northeast.

The elevation of Mount Garfield is stated at 4,500 feet, 700 feet less than Lafayette.

### AN IOWA TRAGEDY.

#### Fighting Across a "Dead-line" in a Highway.

DES MOINES, Sept. 2.—A few years ago two neighbors named Hall and Brown, living near Dover, Chickasaw County, had a dispute over a hen turkey, and since that trivial difference bad blood has existed. Last Sunday the Brown boys, while on their way to Sunday School, were met by old man Hall, armed with a rifle, who threatened to shoot if they crossed a line which he had made in the highway near his place. The boys retreated, but returned with revolvers. Meantime Hall had been reinforced, and as the Brown boys reached the dead line a volley was fired and returned. About 40 shots were fired. Hall was shot clear through the lungs and body, and is dead. Three Brown boys wounded, and may die.

### BULLET THROUGH THE BRAIN.

#### A Scoundrel Attempts to Chloroform a Young Woman.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Sept. 2.—Harwell, alias Love, was killed at Fitzpatrick's, on the Montgomery and Eufaula Railroad, this morning, for having attempted to chloroform a young lady who lived in the house at which he boarded. He administered the chloroform through a crack in the floor of a room she occupied by placing saturated cotton at the end of a stick.

He had attempted to carry out his purpose three times. Her brother in law slept in the room last night, and watched for developments, and caught him in the fourth attempt. Harwell endeavored to run away after his capture, and was shot by the guards through the head, killing him instantly. Harwell formerly lived at Montgomery.

### Drouth in Michigan.

BENTON HARBOR, Aug. 30.—Corn, potatoes and fruit of all kinds are suffering from the severest drouth ever known here. Potatoes are entirely ruined and corn nearly so. Grapes are beginning to dry up and ripen prematurely, and the latter varieties will not ripen at all if this weather continues. We have had no rain for five weeks throughout this part of Berrien county, and much sickness is being caused.

# THE CODE.

## The Late Duel in Virginia Between Two Prominent Politicians.

### One of Them a Son-in-Law of the Celebrated Col. Mosby.

Special Dispatch to the Enquirer.

WARRENTON, Va., Aug 30—Every effort is being made on both sides to hush up the duel fought late last evening near Warrenton, in Fauquier County, in this State. The participants were James C. Scott and Robert H. Campbell. The former is an enthusiastic young Democrat, and the latter an equally ardent Readjuster. Both are young lawyers. Scott is the son of Major John Scott, the Commonwealth's Attorney of Farquier, and Campbell is a son-in-law of Col. John H. Mosby, the late famous Confederate General. Young Campbell is the Readjuster candidate for the House of Delegates, and about two weeks since he and Scott had a discussion as to the campaign issue in which hot language was used on both sides. From this a hostile correspondence ensued, and friends interfered then in time to prevent it resulting in a fight. When the two young men were brought before the Magistrate they displayed so much feeling that it was deemed best to bind them over to keep the peace, and they were accordingly placed under bonds of $3 000 each. It was supposed that this would end the affair, but day before yesterday it was the Town talk that these two men meant to fight anyhow. The officers of the law, however, had done all they could to prevent the meeting, and the only thing left for them to do now was to have the hot-blooded young men arrested. Campbell was not in town, but two Special Constables were ordered to shadow Scott. Yesterday evening, about dusk, Scott mounted a horse and dashed through the streets so quickly that the Constables were taken by surprise, and before they could mount and start he had gotten through the Town and was urging his animal down the road toward the Fauquier Springs. About two miles from the Town he had, as he thought, distanced his pursuers, and turned from the road into a cow-path, and rode through the woods to the place appointed for the meting, about half a mile distant. The spot was in a beautiful glade known as the Double Poplars. There the two seconds and Mr. Campbell were waiting. The two young men saluted each other, and the seconds at once went into a consultation. Mr. Alexander Hunter, of Alexandria, an ex member of the House of Delegates, was Campbell's second, and Mr. Richard Scott, of Petersburg, acted in like manner for Mr. Scott. It was decided that the differences between the two young men had gone too far for amicable adjustment and they were ordered to take their places. The sun had gone down, and, therefore, the usual troubles about choice of positions was not encountered. Both were firm. Scott had an English "bull dog" pistol and Campbell a Colt's army. The command was given, "Gentlemen, are you ready? One, two, three, fire!" Both fired together. Scott was shot in the left hand, while his ball whistled by his enemy's head. The seconds rushed between them, but Scott, advancing, said, "I demand another fire." Campbell said he was ready. At this Mr. Hunter, thinking the matter had gone far enough, hastily took the pistols from the combatants' hands and discharged them in the air. This ended the duel. The parties returned to Warrenton. This act, under the Virginia law, disqualifies Campbell now from holding State office. Fauquier County is the home of Mr. Smith, who last year fought a duel with and wounded W. C. Elsm, editor of the Whig. That duel had its origin in a political difference.

### CIVIL RIGHTS.

#### Suit Against the Cincinnati Railroad Company for $50,000.

CINCINNATI, Sept 2.—Selina J. Gray and William Gray, her husband, filed a suit in the United States Court, asking for $50,000 damages from the Cincinnati Railroad Company, under the Civil Rights law.

The petition states that on or about the 27th day of August, 1881, the plaintiff bought a ticket from the agent of the Cincinnati Railroad Company, authorizing her as a passenger to pass over said road in the passenger cars of said railroad from Cincinnati to the City of Lexington, Ky., and that as such passenger, said plaintiff attempted to enter the passenger cars of the Southern Railroad Company, at Cincinnati, for the purpose of being conveyed to Lexington, and was unlawfully, wrongfully, forcibly and most unjustly refused admission, and prevented from entering the passenger cars by the servants and stewards of the railroad, solely because she was a woman of color. For having been deprived of her lawful rights as a citizen, she prays for damages in the sum of $50,000.

### A MILITARY EMBEZZLER.

#### E. H. Pennington Arrested for Stealing $500 in Baltimore.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—Detective Hess of the Central Office yesterday visited the United States Military Recruiting Depot, at David's Island, and there arrested Edward H. Pennington, 23 years old, a recently enlisted recruit, on a charge of embezzling $500 from his former employers, the Laflin & Rand Powder Company of Baltimore. Pennington, during the past year, had systematically embezzled moneys he had collected for his employers, amounting in the aggregate to upward of $2,000, which he spent in fast living.

Three weeks ago his embezzlements were discovered and he fled to Philadelphia, where, when his money was all spent, he enlisted in the United States Army, and was sent to David's Island before going to join his regiment. Pennington was taken by the detective to Police Headquarters, where he was handed over to an officer who had arrived from Baltimore with a requisition, and was taken back last night.

### More Indian Depredations.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 2.—A dispatch from Fort Davis, TEX., says a party of Indians yesterday made a raid on Beckwith's ranche, at Pena, Col., some 50 miles southeast of Fort Davis. They drove off a large number of horses belonging to the ranche. Last Tuesday another party of Indians raided the sheep ranche of Lawrence Haley, 10 miles from here. Yesterday Haley's herder, with 2,000 sheep, were killed by a roving band of Indians. They also drove off the remainder of the herd, consisting of 1,200 head. The Indians are organized bands roaming around through this section committing devilry of all kinds. United States troops, State rangers and citizens are in hot pursuit.

### Death of a Daughter of the Late Hon. Owen Lovejoy.

PRINCETON, Ill., August 30.—This community was shoked by the announcement of the sudden and unexpected death on Sunday, in Chicago, of Mrs. W. M. R. French, daughter of the late Hon. Owen Lovejoy, of this City. The remains were brought here yesterday for burial by the side of her father, and were followed to the cemetery by a large concourse of sympathizing friends. The brothers and brothers in law of Mrs. French performed the office of pall-bearers, with their own hands tenderly committing their beloved dead to their final rest. Her infant daughter was buried by her side in the same grave.

### Aged 105.

PLYMOUTH, N. H., Aug. 30.—Mrs. Hannah Cox, of Holderness, the oldest person in New England, if not in the United States, died this morning, aged 105 years and 2 months. She was very bright and active up to the time of her death, and has since her 100th birthday made a practice of reading without her spectacles.

### A CRIMINAL IN SPITE OF HIMSELF.

#### The Son of a Wealthy Woman Leading a Gang of Burglars.

NEW YORK, Sept. 2.—Three boys, accused of plundering vacant houses, were taken to Jefferson Market Court yesterday by Detectives Flannagan and Dilks, of the Ninth Precinct. Many complaints had been lodged at the station house that many houses were being plundered while the families were in the country. There was a great mystery reported in these cases, too. The robberies were in each instance complete, but there were no signs that the windows or doors had been tampered with.

The prisoners, Charles Rentz, Thomas Morris and Gee. Lyons were all arrested on Monday afternoon while in the act of entering the coal-hole of the house No. 118 West Twelfth street. They were 15, 16 and 17 years of age. The house of H. H. Wotherspoon, No 144 West Twelfth street had been entered in the same manner last Saturday night, and a quantity of silverware and clothing stolen. No. 152 West Thirteenth street had also been entered on the 23d of the month and the silverware taken the family of the proprietor being away at the time. This property was traced to the three prisoners, and a charge of theft was preferred against them. A remand was sought by the detectives to allow them time to collect more evidence.

The boy Lyons is well known in the police courts and in several free-and-easys about town, where he sings and makes collections of pennies. He is a son of the notorious Ned Lyons burglar and cracksman, who was shot in a Sixth avenue dive about eight months ago, after being but a few days released from State Prison. Several weeks ago he was again shot at West Winsted, Conn. The boy's mother, Sophie Lycas, is living in great wealth in her own private mansion at Detroit, Mich. Several thousand dollars have been spent upon the youth to give him an education and keep him from criminal influence. He was sent to a religious academy in Montreal and the money for five years' tuition was paid in advance. After passing eight months in the institution, he assaulted his preceptor and threw an ink bottle at his head. He then ran away from the academy and came to this City.

Hearing of his arrest here shortly after his mother came from her home in Detroit, dressed in the most expensive costume and rode about the City in a carriage endeavoring to find her boy and have him sent to some institution—anywhere but the House of Refuge. After two or three days of vain efforts she finally consented, however, that the young incorrigible should be sent there. Justice Murray then committed him.

The detectives say he is the leader of the gang engaged in plundering vacant houses. He is naturally clever, and although only 17 years of age, is intelligent far beyond his years. He knows all the slang and manners of the criminal classes, and from his older associates has learned all about his father's exciting career.

Justice Murray remanded all the prisoners.

### A BARBER SPECULATOR

#### Who Left His Customer's Face Half Shaved on Hearing That Wheat Had Declined.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 1.—The Gazette says: A rather ludicrous incident illustrative of the speculative mania which has seized on people of all stations in life, and at the same time a good enough joke on one of our prominent merchants, occurred yesterday as the result of the unusual decline in the Chicago wheat market. Mr. Charles Fox, of the firm of Fox & Thomas, had entered a tonsorial establishment, and divesting himself of his coat and vest, had made himself comfortable, and submitted his face to the razor of one of the colored gentlemen, who, of course, entertained him on all the topics of the day. One side of the face had been lathered and shaved, and the other was just undergoing the first operation, when a dusky friend of the barber rushed frantically in, shouting, "October wheat's down to 22½." The barber dropped his razor and even left off in the middle of his conversation, and with no further explanation than "got to go to the bucket shop," started for the door. Mr. Fox suggested mildly that his face lacked that symmetry which is necessary to beauty. The speculator only answered as he rushed out the door, "Can't help it; ain't got no time; got to go to the bucket shop."

### AN ARMED LUNATIC

#### In the Streets of Chicago—Three Men Shot before He Is Secured.

CHICAGO, Sept. 2.—John C. Neal, a crazy stranger, last night about 1 o'clock arose from his bed in a lodging house, 353 Clark street, and with a wild yell suddenly placed a revolver to the head of another inmate of the room, David Fagin, and fired. He then darted down stairs to the office, and with an Indian war whoop, shot the only occupant, an old Swede, William Springcord in the back, took a running jump out of a window, struck squarely on his feet, and started down Clark street on a dead run, firing as he ran, and hitting Henry Johnson, a negro, who attempted to stop him. Reaching Polk street he fired at close range at Thos. Flynn, railroad flag man, and Wm. Wolf, depot watchman, who were sitting together. Running still farther he snapped his revolver twice at a policeman, who clubbed the excited lunatic, and after a violent struggle got him to the armory. The wounds of Wolf, Springcord and Johnson are serious, and may prove fatal. Neal claims to have been a grocer in Troy, N. Y.

### RED PEPPER

#### Successfully Used by Highwaymen.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—Mr. Charles Marshall, a clerk in the employ of Messrs. Peyton & Peyton, of New York, who lives at Cedar Grove, N. J., appeared before Justice Pillsbury yesterday and made affidavit that on Saturday night, while on his way from Upper Montclair to his home, walking along a path across the mountain, and when near Vangiersen's Gap a man suddenly sprang upon him from the trees, and seized him by the throat. Two others rushed forward, and one of the three threw red pepper in his eyes. They then robbed him of $98, most of which belonged to his employers, taking also his watch and chain. Though blinded with the pepper, and suffering great pain, he managed to grope his way to a neighbor's, who led him to a doctor, who attended to his eyes.

Mr. Marshall says he would be unable to recognize any of his assailants.

### TALKED TOO MUCH.

#### Therefore His Youthful Accomplices Murdered Him.

PETERSBURG, Ind., August 31.—For a year or two several boys, from 16 to 20 years of age, living near Windsor, have been shooting stock, people, robbing stores, and such other misdeeds as are characteristic with embryo desperados. About six months since one of the number, Poung Hopkins by name, was given $25 by his mother to leave the country with, and every one supposed he did leave; but since Brenton shot Morton, both being members of the same clan as that to which Hopkins belonged, Morton, on his dying bed, confessed to having assisted Brenton and young Heacocks to kill Hopkins for his money, and said they buried the body under a log in Tatoka Township. Yesterday they searched the place indicated by Morton, and found young Hopkins' body, thus fastening the guilt for a single murder on Heacocks, and a double one on Brenton. The only way to account for Brenton shooting Morton is on the theory that he had talked too much.

### The Power of the Press.

In no way is the power of the press more surely shown than in the universal knowledge that has in less than a year been diffused throughout fifty million of people of the wonderful curative properties of that splendid remedy, Kidney Wort. And the people from the Atlantic to the Pacific have shown their intelligence and their knowledge of what is in the papers by already making Kidney Wort their household remedy for all diseases of the kidneys, liver and bowels.—*Herald.*

### "FIVE CENT STABS."

#### New Project of the Irish Skirmishers to Raise Money.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 1.—The Republican says: The friends of the Irish cause in this City, or those of the most extreme type, are just now organizing a new movement, and they claim it will be the means of getting more money than any other scheme yet started. Heretofore men and women were supposed to be the only ones able to give pecuniary assistance to Ireland's cause, but it appears that children may also be of assistance.

The class known as the "skirmishers" in the City have prepared cards headed: "Measure for measure—five cents for a stab at England." These cards contain 100 blank squares; one card is given to every enthusiastic child, and no one else is expected to collect from other children among his or her acquaintances 100 nickels, equal to $5. When the card is full it is turned over to some responsible skirmisher, who places it in the general fund. This general fund is to be used in educating the youth of Ireland in the mysteries of dynamite, and they are to be taught how to use it effectually in destroying, when occasion requires, the property and institutions of the enemy.

The children here are to be regularly instructed in the history of the Irish troubles, and will be impressed with the importance of learning to love their friends across the water.

A gentleman interviewed yesterday was fully advised of the minutest details of the society, and is acquainted with the skirmishers in this City, but he refuses to give the names of any and desired that only notice of the existence of the new organization be published. He would not say positively when the first meeting will be held to take the first steps toward organizing the youths into their duties.

It is known that letters from O'Donovan Rossa have

# News of the Week.

## TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS

Sen. Edmunds is said to be in failing health.

Olives are being successfully cultivated in Georgia.

Arrival of gold from Europe to-day, $2,309,000.

The street car drivers of Galveston won their strike.

Gold received from Europe to day, $1,600,000.

The "City of Berlin" brought $1,274,000 in gold.

Guiteau was hanged in effigy at Buffalo Saturday night.

A Mormon temple is being erected in San Francisco.

Ten thousand cotton handlers are on a strike in New Orleans.

Congressman S. S. Cox has reached Constantinople on his way to Palestine.

Jay Gould has advanced $500,000 to start his son in business as banker and broker.

Rawson, a little Town in Hancock County, made $345 out of a little band fair last week.

The excess of earnings over expenditures at Sing Sing prison for August was $4,083 05.

The Nihilist organ, the Will of the People, has made its re appearance in St. Petersburg.

Mr. Laycock, M. P., whose death is announced, had just fallen heir to an income of £40,000.

It is estimated that 200,000 acres have been burned over in the province of Constantine, Algiers.

Numerous rains have fallen in New England, and heavy rains, accompanied by thunder storms, in the lower lake regions.

The dairymen of Cincinnati and vicinity—287 in number—have formed a union and established the price of milk at eight cents a quart.

Miss Rosa Grossgloss has commenced a $10,000 libel suit against the Shelbyville (Ind.) Democrat for alleged defamation of character.

Civil suit will be brought against ex-Sec. Stuart, of the Brooklyn Board of Education, to recover $106,000, assumed to have been embezzled.

The Cleveland Daily Globe, the new Democratic, anti-Plain Dealer, three cent morning daily, will commence revolutions about the second week in September.

Henry Bishop was shot and killed Friday last at Fort Bascom, by Thomas Duffy. Bishop was a clerk in the store. The dispute was about some goods. The murderer was arrested.

Business has been greatly overdone at Deadwood, D. T., the center of the Black Hills mining region. Several mercantile failures have occurred there recently.

It is reported that the Emperor of Austria has personally warned the Czar against the probability of the continuance of the Pan Slavish agitation endangering his good relations with Austria.

The DeLesseps Panama canal scheme gives promise of a disastrous failure. Many of the engineers have returned to France, others have died and any but encouraging reports are given of the enterprise.

Gen. Pope, in command of the Department of the Missouri, shows his respect for the Kansas prohibitory law by an order that no alcoholic liquors shall be sold to any citizen within Kansas military reservations.

The New Orleans police force has been increased 100 to protect laborers who have taken the place of strikers. It is reported that several weighers have abandoned the association and applied for their old situations.

Rev. H. F. Adams has resigned the pastorate of Lewis Street Baptist Church in Riverside, a suburb of Toronto, as he does not believe in close communion. He belongs to Spurgeon's college, and intends to return to England.

William Davis, a coal miner of Jackson, Mich., has just fallen heir to property valued at $500,000, left by an aunt who lived at Brynmaur, Wales. Davis has been very poor, and starts immediately to claim his inheritance.

The Welsh National Eisteddofd, an important popular and literary gathering assembled at Merthyr, Tydvil, passed a resolution of sympathy with Mrs. Garfield and with the American people on account of the continued prostration of the President.

At a soldiers' reunion the other day at Franklin, Pa., three soldiers of the war of 1812 were in line. One of them, Galbraith McMullen, of Waterloo, was 100 years and four months old. Of the others, John L. Hasson, of Canal, was 91 and John Tarr nearly 89.

Alfred Hargitt, train dispatcher on the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton Railroad, was found dead in his room in Cincinnati, with a pistol ball in his head. His brother, to whom he had written a letter, feared such an act and had the shock of finding the dead body.

The Rev. Moses J. Kelley, a Baptist clergyman in Damariscotta, Me., has been fined $5 and costs because he had laid violent hands on Foster F. Harvey who, after a recent relapse of the President, expressed himself as being glad and hoping that the President would die.

The Oxford (Miss.) Falcon announces that Sen. Lamar has determined to canvass every County in that State, and that he will begin in the southern part of the State in a few days. The Senator expects to make a speech in every County. This will keep him busily employed for at least two months.

A dispatch from Tunis says Roustan, French Minister, has taken leave of the Heir Apparent, prior to his departure for Paris. The latter expressed himself in the most friendly terms toward France, and said the Tunisian military authorities were at the disposal of the French commanders.

The church of St. Michael, at Hughenden, near London, is to be completed and improved as a memorial to Lord Beaconsfield. Over the seat which the Earl was accustomed to occupy Queen Victoria intends to place a monument, the chief ornament of which will be a portrait medallion.

The New York Sun has a story of a duel at Warrenton, Va., between Robert R. Campbell and James C. Scott. The affair resulted in a painful, though not dangerous injury to one of the principals, and also in the arrest of all the parties. The affair was conducted with great secrecy. They differed in politics.

A novel contest took place yesterday between a team of riflemen and a team of archers. Both used the archers' target and each man made 30 shots. Distance for rifles, 200 yards; for archers 40 yards. The rifle team was furnished by the Cincinnati Rifle Association; the archers were selected from the various archery clubs in Cincinnati and suburbs. The rifle team won by a score of 2,097 to 1,799.

Speaking of the sugar crop in Louisiana, Gov. Warmoth says: "We shall not have 50 per cent. of the sugar product expected. Last year Louisiana produced 140,000 hogsheads of sugar. I doubt very much if this year it amounts to 50,000 hogsheads. Ordinarily speaking, the crop is 100,000 hogsheads. The shortage is due to the extremely bad Winter. There was eight inches of snow in Louisiana, something never known before."

Miss Alice Tilton, second daughter of Theodore Tilton, was married July 4 at Stuttgart, Germany, where for several years she has been studying art, to John E. Gardin, of Charleston, S. C. Two daughters of Tilton have been married in Europe to Southern men, Miss Florence being the wife of a New Orleans gentleman now residing in London. Mrs. Gardin and her husband will return to this country this Fall with Theodore Tilton, who is now in Europe, and will reside in Chicago.

Capt. Stone says "Maud S." will trot no more this Summer.

The steamer "Maas" brought to New York $144,000 in Russian gold.

Speakman & Son, stock brokers of Manchester, Eng., have failed; liabilities £80,000.

It is stated that Pere Hyacinthe (Loyson) will visit the United States in the Spring.

John Lewis, a Boston stationer, one of the most prominent merchants of that City, is dead.

New Zealand has a $5 poll tax on Chinese, and New South Wales is going to imitate her.

C. T. Sprup, who died at Fairfield, Ia., was the largest man in the State, weighing 420 pounds.

The four chief hop-raising Counties of New York report that nearly an average crop will be harvested.

"Hindoo" will make an extra trip to Lexington and Louisville this Fall, and then return to Baltimore.

It is predicted that fat hogs will be scarce and high this fall, and the number 25 per cent. below the average.

Just before dying, at Altamont, Ill., a woman confessed the entirely unsuspected murder of her first husband.

The past month was the hottest August since 1872, and the rainfall less than any August of the decade.

A gap of only 35 miles remain to be filled on the Canada Pacific Road to connect Winnepeg with Lake Superior.

Of the 350 patients in the County poor house, at Chicago, 70 have typhoid fever. Investigation into the cause is begun.

Miller Brothers' powder mill at Summaytown, Pa., was wrecked by an explosion and Henry Swarthy, foreman, fatally injured.

There has been epidemic influenza among the horses of the Eastern States all season, and it does not abate as the season advances.

Fifteen Socialists have been expelled from Berlin; supposed for connection with the propaganda in favor of Herr Bastel's election.

Two women have been committed to the Asylum in Brooklyn who became deranged in brooding over the condition of the President.

The bill to incorporate the Cincinnati & Georgia Railroad passed the Georgia Senate without amendment. The vote was almost unanimous.

The ninth Industrial Exposition opens at Louisville September 6 and closes October 28. All available space has been taken by exhibitors.

In attempting to run the rapids of Duplatte in a small boat, Horace Montgomery and Kate Bartholomew, of Wadding ton, N. Y., were drowned.

At Columbus, O., Russell Schoonover, aged 22, was shot by Daniel Nichols, aged 45. No cause is assigned for the act. Schoonover will die.

Montreal dispatches state that the water in the Ottawa river is so low that boats drawing 4½ feet have difficulty in passing from Castullon to Montreal.

The Drexels, of Philadelphia, have notified Cyrus W. Field that in event of the President's death they will give $5,000 to the Garfield fund.

A protracted quarrel was settled in Cincinnati Saturday night, when William Belcham met Pat Hughes, knocked him down and cut his throat.

J. McJeffs jumped through a window of his wife's residence at West Gloucester, Mass., and attacked her with a knife. She shot him, probably fatally.

The lines of the Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore Railroad have formally passed into the control of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

Gen. Carr, reported killed by the Indians, was born in Erie County, N. Y., in 1830. Gen. Hancock says he was one of the best officers in the service.

Sulphuric acid in a natural state is said to have been discovered in Sweetwater County, Wyoming, 100 acres of ground being impregnated with it.

The dory "Little Western," 16 feet over all, from London, June 14, has arrived at Halifax on her way to New York. She reports heavy weather.

W. P. Dalrymple, the wheat king, says the yield in Dakota will average fully 18 bushels per acre. He and his brother have 25,000 acres to harvest.

"Maud S" will be turned into pasture to rest. She has traveled over 4,000 miles and won $20,000, and her season was only half finished when she retired.

Hunter Joe, who roams around in the vicinity of Battle Creek, Mich., has a face one side of which is African and the other Caucasian of the most decided type.

A ragged tramp who was attempting to sell jewelry on the streets of Chicago was arrested on suspicion, and proved to be Mary Henderson, of Detroit, in male attire.

The drouth in Indiana has assumed alarming proportions. White River has dwindled to a mere brook, and farmers are greatly troubled to obtain water for stock.

The net reduction of the Star Route and Steamboat Mail Service during August is reported at $88,000, and the total reductions and discontinuances since March 4, $8,479,700.

A raft of nine logs, 900 feet long and 34 feet wide, has reached Boston from Toronto, having been towed through the Erie canal and Hudson river to New York, and thence by sea.

A family of five persons, named McMahon, residing near Dubuque, have been rendered insane by grief. The mother and one daughter died in a demented mental condition.

Mrs. Frances H. Burnett, the authoress, saved the life of Larz Anderson, at Long Branch, by plunging into the water and pulling him ashore, when he was rendered insensible by striking his head against a stone.

Wm. R. Dickerson and Zuel M. Van Arsdale, convicted of having been concerned in the Whitaker will forgery at Philadelphia, have been sentenced each to a fine of $1,000 and imprisonment for 10 years.

Bradlaugh has issued a fresh manifesto to the English people announcing his intention to go to the House of Commons again at the next session of Parliament and asking them to protect him against unlawful violence.

The Ohio Falls Car-works at Jeffersonville are pressed with work to their utmost capacity, and have orders to keep them busy for weeks. The company is still enlarging their buildings, and will by Spring have 2,500 men employed.

The Mexican, Oriental, International & Inter Oceanic Railroad Company was organized at a meeting in New York yesterday. Jay Gould was elected President, and O. D. Ashley and Major Francis Delgress, of the City of Mexico, Vice Presidents.

The Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company will open their elevator at Baltimore for the reception of grain on Monday next, adding 1,800,000 bushels to its storage capacity, and will not increase storage rates, as there will be no danger of a blockade.

Sen. Hill has gone to Philadelphia to consult Dr Gross again about his tongue. The cancerous sore was thought to have been entirely removed by the operation performed some weeks ago, but there are unfavorable signs, which may render another operation necessary.

The naked body of M. K. Walker, with the head blown off, was found in a burning brush heap near Ithaca, Mich. He left papers showing it was premeditated suicide, and that he had started the fire to consume his body. He was once wealthy, but drink and gambling had got the better of him.

Jos. Moffett died in Bath County, Kentucky, Tuesday, lacking only two years of being a centenarian. He was born where he died, and all his life was spent in the place of his nativity, yet so many had been the geographical changes since 1783 that he had been a resident of Kentucky and Virginia, and no less than five Kentucky Counties.

The reported ill-health of Sen. Edmunds is contradicted.

Mrs. Margaret Kane died in Williamsburg yesterday, aged 107.

The defalcation in the Brooklyn Board of Education amounts to $300,000.

The census of India has been completed and shows a population of 252,500,000.

Ex-Sen. Whyte, of Maryland, favors Sen. Davis, of Illinois, for President pro tempore.

At Paterson, Benjamin Sharroch, while playing base ball, was struck in the stomach by a ball from a bat, and died in a few minutes.

The only descendant of Gen. Lafayette—Edouard Lafayette, of Paris—thinks that the French election will hinder his attending the Yorktown Celebration. He is a widower, some 60 years old.

The Governor of Illinois having recommended that to day be observed as a day of prayer for the President's recovery, the Chicago Board of Trade yesterday adjourned till Wednesday.

Gen. W. P. Vilas and Congressman Bragg, two of the foremost leaders of the Democratic party in Wisconsin, openly advocate the formation of an independent party that shall have some regard to principle.

The banks of the Illinois River, all the way from Pekin to Peoria, are strewn with dead fish, and gangs of men are employed in burying them. The cause is believed to be the refuse of the glucose works and distilleries of Peoria.

The London Globe says: "Jefferson Davis arrived at Liverpool Sunday in the steamer "Bernard Hall," from New Orleans. He is not in good health. After a short stay at the Adelphi Hotel he left for London by the Midland Railway express. He declined to be interviewed."

Dr. M. Hemsteel, a wealthy farmer living near Stringtown, Mo., was brutally murdered night before last. It appears two men, as yet unknown, met him on the road, felled him from his horse with a heavy fence stake and while he was lying insensible on the ground crushed his skull in a terrible manner.

The ninth Cincinnati Industrial Exposition opens on Wednesday night and continues until October 8. All space in Music Hall and its corridors and halls, as well af the two wing buildings built for exposition purposes, has been taken, and the exhibits are in a forward state of readiness. Gen. Noyes will make the opening address.

A Paris correspondent says: "A passage in Gambetta's speech at Newbourg, last night, in which he declared Sedan would have been wiped out if France had had more steadfast hearts, and if virtue, patriotism, independence, and disdain for material enjoyments had more largely prevailed, was loudly cheered."

The change that has been wrought in the political world within the last 20 years is strikingly illustrated by the fact that the Democratic Mayor of Philadelphia has just discharged a white policeman for refusing to allow a colored member of the same force to sit beside him on the bench of the wagon which carries culprits to prison.

The Augusta, Ga., cotton mill has averaged 20 per cent. net profits on its capital of $600,000 since the war. It has closed $100,000 in the last six months. The Enterprise mill at Augusta paid a 10 per cent dividend last year, and for the last six months has been earning 18 or 20 per cent. The Langley has just paid an 8 per cent. semi-annual dividend, and passed about 10 per cent. to its surplus. Its surplus fund is about $275,000 on a capital of $400,000.

## THURLOW WEED

### Gives His Views on the Question of the President's Inability.

NEW YORK, September 5.—Thurlow Weed was asked for his views upon the question of the President's inability. He said: "I have reflected anxiously upon this contingency, and so far as my reflection goes I do not think there should be any serious difference of opinion on that subject. I think it is very clear that if we can divest our minds of personal or party feeling we shall be united in the opinion that from the time the assassin's bullet struck the President down up to this very time, his inability has been precisely what is contemplated by the Constitution. But by common consent we are all of the opinion while there is nothing pressing upon the executive department of great importance, it was wise and forbearing on the part of the Vice President and the Cabinet to remain quiet and leave the question open. If Congress should, how ever, be convoked in an emergency, it would become imperative in my judgment for the Vice President to assume executive functions, or if the President's inability should be so much protracted as to accumulate important questions requiring executive action, the inability provision of the Constitution would, I think, apply. The Cabinet is certainly the best judge of the time when the public welfare demands such a change. In such an event, should the President's inability cease, and his ability to discharge the duties of his office return, the Vice President would, of course, resume his own position. Gen. Arthur would undoubtedly retire in such an event. This is a question of fact rather than law."

## SEN. VOORHEES

### On Presidential Disability.

TERRE HAUTE, Sept. 5.—The evening Gazette prints a lengthy interview with Sen. Voorhees, of which the following points are the most striking: After-premising that the President's recovery might extend through his entire remaining term, and that there were no precedents in American history in the matter; the Cabinet has no power to declare the President's inability or to invite the Vice President to act in his place; they could not do so under the Constitution or under any United States statute. The questions must be decided by Congress, who meet in regular session in December. The Government is so well constructed, strong and harmonious that no interest will suffer if the President should not be able to lift his hands or speak until then. Those who would raise needless difficulties or present factious questions would meet hearty condemnation at the hands of the people. The safest, simplest way for Congress to do would be to create a Commission of say five members, embracing the Chief Justice, Secretary of State, Surgeon General of the army, and two attending surgeons, whose duty should be to determine whether the President was unable to discharge the duties of his office. The action of the Vice President of course to depend on their decision, and the same Commission to determine when the President could again be able to discharge the duties of his office. Such act of Congress might become law without the President's signature.

## FREE THINKERS.

### Some Free-and-Easy Resolutions Adopted.

HORNELLSVILLE, N. Y., Sept. 4.—The Free Thinkers' National Convention opened this evening. Resolutions were passed in favor of the adoption of a platform by the National Liberal League that all Liberals can stand upon; expressed sympathy and admiration for Charles Bradlaugh; endorsed the action of Gov. Roberts, of Texas, in refusing to call a day of fasting and prayer for Pres. Garfield, and requested the North American Review to publish in pamphlet form the articles by Robt. G. Ingersoll and Judge Black for general circulation.

### Disgraced Greenbacker—Fatal Accident.

DES MOINES, September 3.—H. J. Fossee, Greenback candidate for State Senator in Davis County, who said Garfield was a meaner man than Guiteau, has been compelled to withdraw from the race, owing to the intense feeling on the subject.

About 8 o'clock to-night as Samuel Akers and William Scott were entering the air shaft of a coal mine near Van Meter, the drop broke and both were precipitated 200 feet. They were taken out alive but Akers had both legs broken and injured internally. Scott's leg and arms were broken and he can hardly live.

# THE INDIAN OUTBREAK.

## Accounts Greatly Exaggerated, but Still Some Brisk Fighting.

## No Massacre—Only Ten Men Killed—Carr Not Touched.

## Reinforcements Being Sent Forward to Relieve Him.

FT. APACHE, Sept. 1.—Gen. Carr, Colonel Sixth Cavalry, left here Aug. 29 with troops D and E, Sixth Cavalry, and a company of Indian scouts—105 men and six officers—intending to arrest the Apache medicine men who have been endeavoring to get the Indians to break out. He reached Cibien Creek, 45 miles west of here, at 3 P. M. on the 30th. They found 600 Indians camped there, and arrested the medicine man without resistance. The command then went a few miles from the main Indian village and camped. The pack train was unloaded, when Indians began arriving from every point, but keeping on a long range of bluffs, some 300 yards off.

Some of the Indian scouts having at this time left their own camp and came into camp, Capt. Hentig ordered them to leave; while doing so an Indian turned and fired, killing Capt. Hentig instantly. The fight then became general. The troops formed a skirmish line, driving the Indians back some distance. The herders were killed by the first volley and the herd stampeded. The fight began at 4 o'clock and lasted nearly three hours, until darkness, when the Indians drew off towards their own camp.

It is impossible to tell how many hostiles were killed.

A council was held and it was decided impossible to hold the position against such a large force. There was but one way out of camp, through Bad Canon. The herd was rounded up and formed. D troops have lost 33 horses; E troops 8; the pack train 7 mules, and several badly shot.

They hastily gathered up the dead, and found seven men and Capt. Hentig killed. They buried them inside the tent of Carr, which, with everything but saddles and ammunition, was left on the field as a blind to cover the retreat. Three badly wounded soldiers were placed on horses.

At 11 o'clock the command started to retreat for this post. One of the wounded men died at 4 next morning.

The Indians did not follow, evidently inking them still at Cibien.

Gen. Carr made a forced march, not stopping anywhere until he reached the post at 4 P. M. on the 31st.

The troops were badly used up with hunger and fatigue.

LATER.—At 2 o'clock the Indians began firing into the party at the grave yard burying the dead, drove them into the post, then fired into the post from the Bluffs from every side. The troops formed a skirmish line around the entire camp, keeping them out of the post. The fight lasted until dark, when the Indians drew off.

Capt. Gordon, successor to Capt. Hentig, was wounded in the leg. There were no other casualties. Firing during the first hour was very heavy from the hostiles. We believe we can keep them out of the post, but no more.

LATER.

September 2—10 A. M.—We still hold the fort. The fight yesterday was very warm for about two hours.

Following is the list of killed: Capt. O. G. Hentig, Sixth Cavalry; six privates of Co. D, Sixth Cavalry.

Wounded—Lieut. C. G. Gordon, Sixth Cavalry, in the leg, but not serious; Sergt T. Macdonald, Co. E, Sixth Cavalry, right leg, badly.

APACHE, Sept. 3—6 P. M.—Nobles and Colville were driven back last night while trying to get through to Thomas Stanton's command is to try it to night. Everything is quiet, awaiting reinforcements.

Four companies of the Sixth are enroute; three of them must have reached there by this time.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 5.—The following has been received from Haskell, aid de camp:

"Lieut. Stanton is on the other side of the river, crossing with Company E Sixth Cavalry. He calls across that Capt. Hentig and seven men are killed and Lieut. Gordon was wounded in the attack on the post. The men are cheering in the quarters. Will give you more in an hour.

"Lieut Stanton and the company referred to are of the command heretofore reported as massacred under Carr.

"MCDONALD, Maj. Gen."

### Origin of the Trouble.

Major Pease in St. Louis Republican.

The trouble is owing to the prospectors' encroaching on the Mescalero Apaches' reservation, situated on the east of the Rio Grande, and the San Carlos Apaches west of the Rio Grande in Arizona, the continental divide passing between those two reservations. The Indians have a form of police, who patrol the reservation, and when they see any white parties searching for minerals they become jealous and forthwith order them to leave. Where they don't make any stop, and simply pass through the reserves, the Indians don't molest them; at least they have not heretofore. A remarkable fact noticed is that all the patrolmen carry fine field-glasses, and armed with the very best Winchester repeating rifles, carrying 65 grains of powder, and caliber 45. These guns at a dead rest will kill a man at a thousand yards. It was with those patrolling Indians that the trouble originated. It is no uncommon thing to come across the skeletons of Indians and people killed by them, such as prospectors and Mexican herders. The recent troubles in the Black Range sprang from the attempt of the Indians to reclaim and drive the miners out of the Apache reservation. That reservation was thrown open to settlement by an order of Gen. Hatch, approved by the Cabinet, which was never approved by Congress. Consequently the Indian Chief Nana, the successor of Victoria, still lays claim to the Ojocalientes or Warm Spring Apache reservation. That belonged to Victoria's band; who were driven out in December, 1880. The miners took possession about the middle of last February, swarming in until in April they numbered over 2,000.

The miners have formed three camps—Fairview, Chloride and Grafton—which are virtually safe from Indian attack, but during the past four or five weeks they have had out constant pickets stationed on the outlying hills. These Towns are the center around which those Indians are committing their marauding depredations. Nana's old camp is where the Town of Chloride now stands, and he undertook to retake his camp last January, but failed, since which time the country has been infested with Apache scouts, and that has been kept up until the outbreak of the last series of murders. These Towns are connected by a stage line, which starts from Eagle's station on the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad, 45 miles in a direct line west. They have run that stage line the entire season, and four times the stock has been captured by the Indians, but the latter have never jumped the stage, because there is such a heavy guard accompanying each coach. They go on the jump, and make the route, 60 miles, in from six to nine hours. They change every 12 miles. Along in July 10 of us started for the White Mountains just over the line in Arizona, on the San Carlos reserve, where we found placer gold. We were not permitted to stay. On the third day got notice to "vamose the ranch." An Indian patrol, or scout, came in from the San Carlos reservation and notified us to leave at once. We drew a bead on him, "held him up," and took his arms away from him and kept him a prisoner until we succeeded in "staking out" our properties. We then turned him loose, minus his ammunition and the screws in the lock of his gun. Our party then left hurriedly for Black Range. We rode 120 miles in the saddle without dismounting, having been followed by the San Carlos Apaches who fired on us several times from the rear. They kept us from feeding our stock. We came out in San Marcial, having made a detour of 120 miles through the country we were acquainted with, and this, I have no doubt, was the first trouble this Summer which resulted in the Indian fight west of the White Mountains, near Camp Apache, as mentioned in yesterday morning's dispatch. The gold at Camp Apache is spot gold, very rich, and the miners are covering it. There are 13,000 Apaches on the two reserves, and if they all turn out they will make things warm.

## THE DAY OF PRAYER.

### Its Observance Throughout the Country.

PITTSBURG, Sept. 6.—In accordance with the recommendation of Gov. Hoyt, union services were held in the different churches throughout the City this morning from 10 to 12, for the purpose of asking Divine aid in restoring Pres. Garfield to life and health. All public buildings and many private business houses are closed, and the day is generally being observed as one of prayer.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Sept. 6.—Special prayer meetings were held in all the churches and public halls of this place and vicinity, between the hours of 10 and 12, for the speedy recovery of the President.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 6—Religious exercises were held in several of the Churches from 10 to 12 o'clock, and many prayers were offered for the recovery of the President.

Bulletin boards are being eagerly watched by anxious crowds, and each dispatch telling of the favorable progess in the Presidential journey is joyfully discussed. The feeling that the President will now get well seems to permeate all classes, and nothing but hopeful expressions are heard.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 6.—This is the dullest and quietest day Washington has seen for a long time. The Departments are all closed by reason of the proclamation of the District Commissioners making this a day of prayer for the recovery of the President. Scarcely any business is being done, many of the stores being closed. It is duller than an ordinary Sunday; the only stir to be seen is found at places where bulletins of the President's condition at different stages of the journey are posted up. Crowds gather about these bulletins and the news is most eagerly watched for. Everybody feels encouraged over the news from the President, and there seems now to be a settled belief that the change will benefit him.

## THE DROUTH.

### The Effects on the Crops of Ohio.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 6.—Reports from the interior of the State indicate that the drouth has been the most damaging experienced in 20 years. The showers of the past two or three days have come too late to be of much benefit except to the pastures.

Corn will not be more than half a crop. A farmer who has 1,300 acres of corn in the Miami bottom said to-day that he did not expect more than half a crop, and he thought his fields would average better than those of the large growers. In many localities he believes the crop will not be more than one fourth as large as usual. Many are predicting that corn will be worth $1 50 per bushel before another crop is harvested. Late corn will be cut for fodder only. There are no ears on the stalks.

The potato crop will not yield one bushel this year to 15 last year, and many will not be dug at all, as between the bugs and dry weather, they have been totally used up. They are now commanding $1 per bushel, and none in the market. The crop will hardly be sufficient to supply the producers. It is predicted that $2 per bushel will be reached by Christmas.

All kinds of garden vegetables will be a failure compared with last year.

Grapes will be a small crop and inferior in quality.

The ground is so hard that it is almost impossible to plow it, and consequently the wheat sowing will be late unless rain comes.

Grass and forest fires have done much damage. Hundreds of miles of fences have been burned. Passengers on railway trains state that they constantly noticed long lines of burning fences while passing through the interior of the State.

## THE SAGINAW VALLEY.

### No Rain for Six Weeks—Fires in All Directions—Immense Loss of Property.

EAST SAGINAW, Sept. 6.—There has been no rain in six weeks in the Saginaw Valley, and heavy fires are burning, doing immense damage to property. Trains on the Saginaw Valley & St. Louis road were stopped by fire last night, and also on the Carlo branch of the Saginaw & Bay City division of the Michigan Central Road. People are fighting fire in every direction. Telegraph communication with St. Louis is cut off, and wires are down between Vassar and Detroit.

Several miles of the Flint & Pere Marquette burned yesterday.

Porter's Station, on the St. Louis Road, burned up yesterday afternoon.

Reports of numbers of farm houses, barns and crops being burned in Saginaw and Tuscola Counties come in. Probably $100,000 worth of property has been destroyed in the Valley the past week.

Crops are about ruined in many sections by the drouth.

## FRIGHTFUL FALL.

### Thirty-five Feet Through the Air, Striking Headforemost on an Iron Brace.

CHICAGO, Sept. 5.—Albert Sutherland, an iron-worker on the new City Hall, corner Washington and LaSalle streets, met with a horrible death at 10:30 o'clock this forenoon. While engaged in removing some plank on the top story of the building he lost his balance and fell to the floor beneath, a distance of 35 feet, striking headforemost on an iron brace, which pierced his cranium a distance of six inches. A heavy plank which he was carrying fell on him as he was lying on the floor and broke both arms near the elbow. A workman who saw Sutherland fall notified Drs. Powell and Raymond, but before they arrived life was extinct. Sutherland was a married man and the father of five children. He resided at 202 Sangamon street near Milwaukee avenue. Mrs. Sutherland is in a very precarious condition, having given birth to a child only yesterday. The news of her husband's frightful death will most likely be attended with serious results.

## FOUND.

### A Man Not Afraid of His Mother-in-Law.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 3.—Wm. King, an employe in the Malaga Glass Works, Gloster County, and three times a widower, on Thursday afternoon was married to his mother-in-law, Mrs. Lizzie Smith, by Rev. David Duffield, in Clayton, in the same County, and last event in all probability stands without precedent in the County or State. The degree of bravery exhibited consequent to the mixing up of relationship, in violation of the laws of the State, and the scandal following this singular marriage have created quite a stir in the little village of Williamstown, where both parties have lived for a number of years, only removing to Malaga Monday last, where King had secured a situation.

The bridegroom is a man in his fifties, hale, rugged, and convivial. The bride is 48 years of age, and rather delicate.

New York *Herald*: Lady travelers who wish to smuggle goods into this port should remember that the proportions of the feminine figure have been gradually making themselves known since hoops went out of fashion. One of them forgot this yesterday so far as to try to hide two shawls and a number of other articles about her, and the natural consequence followed.


HAIR RESTORER.

THE Admiration OF THE WORLD. Mrs. S. A. Allen's WORLD'S Hair Restorer IS PERFECTION!

For RESTORING GRAY, WHITE or FADED HAIR to its youthful COLOR, GLOSS and BEAUTY. It renews its life, strength and growth. Dandruff quickly removed. A matchless Hair Dressing. Its perfume rich and rare. Sold by all Druggists.

Established over 40 years. Enormous and increasing sales Throughout Europe and America.

ZYLO BALSAMUM (Mrs. Allen's)

A lovely tonic and Hair Dressing. It removes Dandruff, allays all itching, stops falling Hair and promotes a healthy growth with a rich, beautiful gloss, and is delightfully fragrant.

Price Seventy-five Cents in large glass stop Bottles. Sold by all Druggists.


# The Markets.

## REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

### Financial.

TOLEDO, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, Sept. 7, 1881.

The money market in New York showed a fair amount of activity during the most of the week just closed at 4@5 per cent. Prime mercantile paper 5@6 per cent. Sterling Exchange opened dull and remained so for the greater part of the week, but toward the latter part became firmer and closed at $4 84 for sight and $4,80 for 60 days. Government bonds generally quiet with a firm tone in the market. Railroad bonds inactive. State securities dull. Stocks were irregular, with frequent fluctuations, and the volume of business was small.

The financial history of the Government during the past 16 years is a record of largely increased revenue receipts, and a steady reduction of the national debt. The monthly debt statement shows to what an extent this has been done, and demonstrate that the benefits of years of prosperity which the country has enjoyed have been equally beneficial to the General Government. The new fiscal year opens with an unusually favorable exhibit, the reduction of the public debt for the first month July, being over $10,000,000, against $5,000,000 for July, 1880. The debt attained its maximum in 1865. On the 1st of October, 1865, the debt of the nation, less the funds in the Treasury, was $2,741,890,922 11. On July 1, 1871, the amount of the debt, less cash in the Treasury, was $2,292,030,834. On July 1, 1881, the current fiscal year began with a net debt charge of $1,840,698,811, or $451,432,023 less than it was 10 years ago. As we have seen, July shows a still further reduction of $10,000,000. The exact figures of the reduction for the 12 months ending June 30, 1881, are over $101,678,483. That this is a remarkable achievement in finance will hardly be denied. It would be impossible if the general condition of the country were not extremely prosperous and very steadily so.

The gradual lessening of the debt goes on so regularly that the general public hardly realizes that it is a process quite unknown in any such extent to any other of the great commercial nations. It is carried on in pursuance of a law passed in the midst of our greatest financial distress, and its maintenance forms a silent but powerful aid in advancing the public credit. Since 1865 all the European countries, except England and Holland, have increased their national debts. The heaviest budgets in Europe are at the present moment those of France and Russia—France with an expenditure of some $600,000,000, and Russia with one of about $550,000,000—the latter now ranking before England by some $111,000,000. By far the largest amount of the revenues of all European nations is applied to either paying the interest of debts contracted in former years or making preparation for future wars. Such a thing as paying off any portion of the principal of any national debt is never even for a moment thought of.

The following is the bank statement for the week ending Saturday:

| | |
|---|---|
| Loans, decrease | $ 6,162,400 |
| Specie, increase | 192,400 |
| Legal tenders, decrease | 593,000 |
| Deposits, decrease | 7,794,700 |
| Circulation, increase | 92,900 |
| Reserve, decrease | 1,547,925 |
| Surplus reserve, decrease | |

The Banks now hold $1,020,100 less than legal requirements.

To-day's reports up to latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 4@5 per cent. Prime mercantile paper at 5@6 per cent. Bar silver, 112. Exchange stronger; $4.79½ for long and $4.83½ for sight. Government Bonds quiet and firm. State Bonds inactive. Railroad Bonds dull. Stocks—Since 11 o'clock speculation has been firm.

Government bonds—U. S., 6's extended, 101¼; U. S. 5's extended, 101; 4½'s coupons, 115½; 4's, coupons, 116¼; Pacific 6s of 95, 130.

STATE SECURITIES.

| | Mon | Tues | Wed | Thrs | Frid | Sat |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Old Tennessee's | 68 | 69 | 68 | 67½ | 68½ | 68 |
| New Tennessee's | 68 | 71¼ | 68 | 69 | 67½ | 68 |
| Old Virginia's | 55 | 57 | 57 | 57 | 57 | 55 |
| Va. con. 2d's | 35 | 35¼ | 35¼ | 35 | 35 | 35 |
| Missouri 6's | 110¼ | 113 | 113 | 115¾ | 113 | 113 |
| Louisiana 7½'s | 86 | 66¼ | 66¼ | 66 | 66¼ | 66 |

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

| | Mon | Tues | Wed | Sa. | Thrs | Frid |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| U. S. 6's extend. | 101¼ | 101¼ | 101¼ | 101¼ | 101¼ | 101¼ |
| U. S. 5's, extend | 101 | 101¼ | 101¼ | 101 | 100 | 101 |
| U. S. 4½'s, coup | 113 | 113¾ | 114 | 113¾ | 113½ | 113½ |
| U. S. 4's, coup. | 116¼ | 115¾ | 115¾ | 114¾ | 115 | 115¼ |
| Sterling, sight | 485 | 485 | 485 | 485¼ | 485¼ | 485¼ |
| Sterling, 60 days | 480 | 481¾ | 479¾ | 479¾ | 480¼ | 479¾ |
| Pacific 6's of '95 | 130 | 130 | 130 | 130 | 130 | 130 |

### BOOTS AND SHOES.

There was an active trade developed in dry goods, both from first and second hands, during the past week, the piece and package goods trade assuming large proportions. Retail buyers have appeared in the market in large numbers, and are free purchasers. The trade is without excitement or speculative tendency, and is entirely healthful and legitimate. Taking a careful view of the entire domestic goods market, everything of a desirable character in both cottons and woolens seems to be in so satisfactory condition, that it would appear superfluous to characterize in the main one article above the other. In cottons, plain, colored and fancy, and in fact, throughout all the minor subdivisions of the same, every well known and attractive make, brand or ticket seems to be in prime condition, both as to the supply and the demand, with firm, strong prices ruling for the same. Woolens of a desirable, standard character, are in just the same shape. The most popular makes of heavy-weight fancy cassimeres, suitings, worsted coatings, overcoatings and cloakings are not only sold up close at the firm established quotations, but also in leading brands of Kentucky jeans, doeskins, satinets, flannels, blankets, repellents, etc., the supply with agents is very moderate. The same may be remarked of shawls, skirts, hosiery, fancy knit woolens and knit shirts and drawers, which seem to be in larger demand than delivery. All this goes to show that the present Fall season is exceptional in character with both agents and jobbers when compared with any in the near past. The market for cotton goods continues firm. The supply is light.

### DRY GOODS.

In Boston, in all lines of staple seasonable goods, there is a fair trade. The weekly shipments continue large. The business in point of volume has been very satisfactory. In New York the situation of affairs in all branches of the trade is unchanged. Some slight increase in the volume of business done was noticeable. Purchases only fair. In Philadelphia a fair number of buyers appeared in the market and purchases were on a somewhat larger scale than on the previous week. Finer and better grades of kid button boots, $2.50@3 50; cloth foxed, $3.00@4.25, according to grade and finish.

### HOPS.

The hop crop is growing finely, and is out of the bur. There is some lice reported, but nothing discouraging to the hop has yet appeared. There has been an increased demand for hops in the New York market for local brewers, but the export demand has been in abeyance. Prices remain steady, though of grades worth more than 20@25c there are scarcely any.


D. HARTER'S IRON TONIC.

Endorsed and recommended by the medical profession, for Dyspepsia, General Debility, Female Diseases, Want of Vitality, Nervous Prostration, and Convalescence from Fevers &c.

GENTLEMEN: I was suffering from general debility to such an extent that my labor was exceedingly burdensome to me. A vacation of a month did not give me much relief, but